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## BRIDE OF THE CAUCASUS

### Escorted to Her Wedding With Much Merrymaking.

The sound of low music is heard along the valley. Here comes the bridal procession itself, a crowd on foot bearing it company. In front walks a merryman holding out a long wooden skewer in either hand. On one skewer are slabs of bread transfixed; on the other, fragments of cooked meat, cooling in the autumn air. At his side trots a friend with dripping wineskin under his arm—a bagpipe full of mirth.

One foot of the skin is untied, and only held together by finger and thumb. For every passerby upon the road must drink and each must take his bit of bread and meat from the skewers, that, having enjoyed the kindly fruits of the earth, he may wish the bride fertility and go upon his way in pleasant mood.

Behind the hospitable food and drink comes music, most lavish of the arts, pouring itself out, as the birds sing, to all who are near enough to hear. Usually the musicians go on foot before the bride's carriage, but if they can borrow an extra cart, it is certainly easier to keep time together when one has not to watch the rocks upon the road, or wade knee deep across the river beds.

Last comes the bride in bullock cart or two-horsed phaeton, shaken but glorified. Her head is dressed in Georgian fashion. Round the top of her head is a shining black ring, much the same in effect as the ring that Zulu chiefs enweave in their hair. On each side of the face long curls hang down, usually false, for they are frankly attached to the ring, and form a large article of commerce in all Georgian towns. Over rings and curls and all floats the characteristic white gauze veil, trimmed with lace along the edge for the happy, but shorn of all beauty for widows or for the mother whose baby is dead. So the bride comes, and at her side sits the next prettiest girl of the village, to keep her in countenance and divide the gaze of inconsiderate or too admiring males.

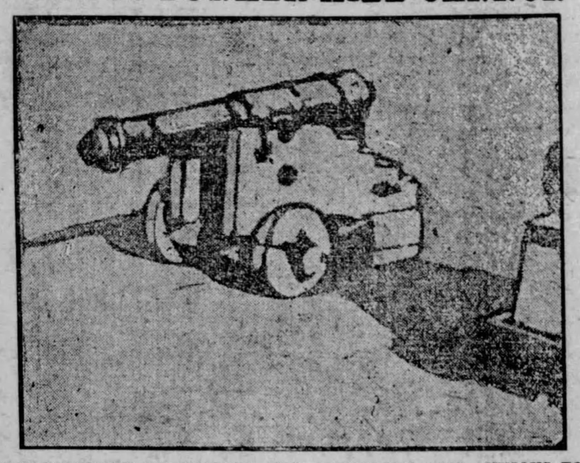
While the ancient ceremony is celebrated inside the church the music continues, and boys keep up a dancing at the door. Then the procession is re-formed, the bridegroom mounts the cart himself beside the bride, the simple house of wood and stone is reached and he carries her over the threshold into the scene of her new life. There she will winnow and dry the maize, hang the tobacco leaves in the loft, help with the vintage and the beasts, work the wooden loom, give her husband food, and rear children to repeat the way of life with little change.—Henry Nevinson in Harper's Magazine.

## A SKI FESTIVAL.

The great winter festival in Norway is the annual ski-jumping contest that takes place at Holmenkollen, a hill situated about three miles from Christiania. Here a crowd of 30,000 spectators gathers to watch the contest for the blue riband of the ski-ing world. To obtain this the competitor has to shoot into the air from off a platform, landing in the soft snow beyond, and if the distance of his jump, measured from the platform to the spot where he touches mother earth is the greatest, he is declared the winner.

There are usually over a hundred competitors. For weeks before the great contest the members of the various ski clubs throughout the country busy themselves practicing, so that the competitors on the great day represent the pick of the country. At a signal the competitor rushes from the hilltop down toward the little raised platform, a descent of about 400 feet, which is very steep. The rush gives him a tremendous impetus and when he reaches the projecting ledge to shoot off the platform, he makes a huge spring, all the time whirling his arms like a windmill to keep his balance as he jumps into space. Jumps of 70, 80 and 90 feet are common. Indeed, to carry off the coveted prize nowadays it is necessary to cover between 95 and 110 feet.

## FAMOUS BUNKER HILL CANNON



### WAS CAPTURED BY BRITISH, AND AMERICANS ARE ANXIOUS TO HAVE IT RETURNED.

There is more than a possibility now that the famous little Bunker Hill cannon about which the guide descants pleasantly to visitors to the Citadel in Quebec will soon be welcomed by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston and be placed with its fellows in Bunker Hill monument.

It isn't much of a cannon to look at, with its decaying wooden carriage and its two split wooden wheels, as it stands there in the citadel on a platform surrounded by mortars, but Americans always have wished they could see it under other aspices. A Hartford clergyman, Rev. Dr. I. F. Stidham, chaplain of the Putnam Phalanx, said once after the sergeant had finished his story of the capture of the gun by the British: "But, as I remember it, the hill itself was not taken."

Once or twice attempts have been made to purloin the cannon, but no one ever got it further than the granite wall. After the last attempt, a few days ago, the garrison kept a closer watch on it. Indeed, it had been impossible for any one to get a picture of it until recently, when Willard C. Gompf, of this city, made an effort which was crowned with success. At the time of the World's Fair in Chicago a request was made for a loan of the gun, but the royal authorities had their fears and refused it.

Negotiations are now afoot for an exchange of it for some historical relic in Massachusetts, the unusually cordial feeling between the two countries making it a particularly favorable time. It is felt that altogether an occasion could be made which would cement friendly relations while delighting antiquarians, and which would incidentally make visits by Americans to the Quebec citadel cheerful.

The cannon is simply but effectively inscribed: "Captured by the British Army at Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775." Its previous history is a bit tangled. The general court of Massachusetts bought four brass cannon in 1766 for the use of the Boston artillery. Two of the pieces were affectionate named the "Hancock" and the "Adams." The one in question, if recovered, will probably be christened the "Warren." The fourth one has been lost.

When the Boston Artillery were using them in the piping times of peace they were kept in a gun house at the corner of West and Tremont streets, Boston. Early in 1775—or, as some say, 1774—the canny natives, at a moment when all the British guard were parading on the Commons, laid hold of the guns and secreted them in "Master Holbrook's Schoolhouse." On discovering the loss the guard searched the schoolhouse, but did not find the guns, which were in a wood box on which Master Holbrook was resting his lame leg. Next day the guns were spirited across the river in a load of hay.

It is understood that in all the Americans had half a dozen similar guns in the so-called Bunker Hill fight, but the "Adams" and "Hancock" could not have been of their number, since they were returned to Massachusetts after the war by order of congress and with this inscription under the state coat of arms: "Sacred to Liberty."

This is one of the four cannon which constituted the whole train of field artillery possessed by the British colonies of North America at the commencement of the war on the 19th day of April, 1775. This cannon and its fellow, belonging to citizens of Boston, were used in many engagements during the war; the other two, the property of the government of Massachusetts, were taken by the enemy. "By order of the United States, in congress assembled, May 19, 1788," these two guns were used many years in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, and by them the "Adams" was burst in firing a salute. By an act of the legislature passed February 26, 1825, the cannon were given to the Bunker Hill Monument association, and they are now in the upper chamber of the monument, pointing out of the windows. Of the two "taken by the enemy" this in Quebec is one, and it is homesick.—New York Herald.

## INTENSITY OF THE RUSSIAN

A good story is told of a well-known authoress, who is often the occasion as well as the author of an epigram. It seems that at Newport this woman was dining with a foreigner, when the conversation took a turn to Russians in general and a certain Russian, lately departed from Newport, in particular.

"Oh, those Russians!" exclaimed the fair writer, who boasts of her knowledge of things Muscovite. "And is this one as ardent as all the others?"

"Oh, I can't say as to that," returned the foreigner; "but I fancy that he differs in no degree from his compatriots."

"They are such intense lovers!" continued the woman. "With them it is either surrender or death."

Whereupon the foreigner bowed low and said, "Assuredly, madam, you persuade me to believe in a resurrection!"

## COST OF WOOD FOR PAPER

### Publisher Pays Much More for His Stock This Year.

Today there is general complaint among publishers that printing paper is constantly growing dearer. In the middle west many local papers are raising their subscription price fifty per cent in order to pay for the paper. From the time when Gutenberg first used movable type, made of wood, to the present day of metropolitan papers, some of which consume the product of acres of spruce in a single edition, printing has in very large degree depended upon the forest.

In the face of a threatened shortage of timber, the amount of wood consumed each year for pulp has increased since 1889 from two million to three and one-half million cords. The year 1906 marked an increase of 93,000 cords in the imports of pulpwood, the highest average value per cord for all kinds, and a consumption greater by 469,053 cords than that of any previous year.

Spruce, the wood from which in 1899 three-fourths of the pulp was manufactured, is still the leading wood, but it now produces a little less than 70 per cent of the total. How well spruce is suited to the manufacture of pulp is shown by the fact that during a period in which the total quantity of wood used has doubled and many new woods have been introduced, the proportion of spruce pulpwood has remained nearly constant in spite of the drains upon the spruce forests for other purposes. During this time three different woods, from widely separated regions, have in turn held the rank of leader in the lumber supply.

Since 1899 poplar, which for years was used in connection with spruce to the exclusion of all other paper woods, has increased in total quantity less than 100,000 cords, and is now outranked by hemlock. Pine, balsam and cottonwood are used in much smaller amounts.

New York alone consumes each year over a million and a quarter cords of wood in the manufacture of pulp, or more than twice as much as Maine, which ranks next. Wisconsin, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania and Michigan follow in the order given. Sixty per cent of the wood used in New York was imported from elsewhere, and even so the supply appears to be waning. Since the total consumption for the state shows a small decrease since 1905, whereas the other states named have all increased their consumption. Other states important in the production of pulp are: Massachusetts, Minnesota, Ohio, Oregon, Vermont, Virginia and West Virginia.

The average cost of pulp delivered at the mill was $7.21. The total value of the wood consumed in 1906 was $26,400,000. The chief item determining the price of paper is the cost of pulp. An example of the increased price of paper is found in the case of a publisher of a daily in the middle west, who recently paid $1,200 for a carload of paper. The same quantity and grade of paper cost a year ago but $800.

The chemical processes of paper-making, which better preserve the wood fiber, are gaining over the mechanical process. In 1899, 65 per cent of the wood was reduced by the mechanical process; in 1906, less than 50 per cent.

Circular 120 of the forest service contains a discussion of the consumption of pulpwood in 1906, based on statistics gathered by the bureau of the census and the forest service. The pamphlet can be had upon application to the forester, United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C. —Kansas City Post.

## FINE FURNITURE VENEERED

### Imitation Cherry and Hard Wood From Sycamore.

"There is a great deal of so-called oak furniture sold nowadays," said Eugene J. Hicks. "A large part of this furniture is veneered. This is particularly true of parlor and ornamental furniture. Coarse and common furniture may be made of solid oak, but fine furniture is almost invariably veneered.

"This is because a much finer finish can be got from quartered oak veneer than from the solid wood. The grain comes out better, and it takes a higher polish. Where strength and durability are required, the solid wood is used, but for surfaces veneering is preferable. Indianapolis is the largest veneer manufacturing center in the world. The sycamore used to be regarded as a comparatively worthless tree, but it works up well in veneering, and finds many uses in the manufacture of furniture. It can be stained in imitation of cherry and other hard woods.

"There are two kinds of veneering—sawed and sliced—but it takes an expert to tell the difference. The process of manufacture is simple and interesting. The logs, delivered at the factory in the rough, about thirteen feet in length, are first cooked in hot water vats to make them soft and workable.

"It does not matter how green they are. After being thoroughly cooked they are placed on machines designed for the purpose and either sliced by a powerful knife the length of the log or cut by a circular saw into slabs about one-twentieth of an inch thick. These slabs are the full length of the log, and when first cut are so pliable that they can be bent double without breaking. The uniform thickness or thinness of the slabs is preserved by the action of the machinery and does not vary so much as a hair's breadth in the entire length of the slab.

"After the slabs are sliced or sawed they are seasoned by steaming. This requires only about 24 hours, and then they are ready for the market. Some of the huge oak logs that come to the factory show by the rings in them that the trees were from 250 to 400 years old.—Washington Herald.

## TOLD ABOUT TIMEPIECES

A watch may need cleaning when it is not dirty at all. This sometimes accounts for a great deal of misunderstanding between the owner of a new watch and the watchmaker to whom it is brought for examination. Furthermore, a watch which has never been worn may need cleaning.

A common reason is that oil in a watch may have dried up around the pivot and become sticky, thus causing the watch to go very slowly or to stop entirely, in which case, of course, it needs not only cleaning, but the addition of fresh oil. The oil which is considered best is made from the porpoise or blackfish jawbone. These oils have to be treated chemically before being used. The skeleton of the fish, with only the head left on, is hung in the hot sun for several days and the oil allowed to ooze out slowly. All the volatile parts of the oil are naturally neutralized in this manner, and the oil collected is said to remain fluid and clear when it comes in contact with metal for as long as ten years.

Makers of chronometers are especially scrupulous in the preparation of oils, owing to the accuracy which is demanded of these delicate timepieces, and often prepare their own oil by mixing porpoise, sperm, olive and neatsfoot and a small quantity of mineral oil. When these oils are mixed it is customary to keep them in an uncorked bottle exposed to the sun. This is done to allow all foreign and coloring substances to fall to the bottom, after which the oil is filtered through a mixture of charcoal dust and animal charcoal.

Clocks sometimes stop running for no apparent reason. During an electric storm it is not uncommon for them to stop abruptly, only to resume their regular functions with as much accuracy as ever after a certain interval of time. This interval may be only for a few moments or it may be for years.

On the other hand, electric storms have been known to be responsible for the starting of old clocks which had remained mute and inactive for years. Imagine the utter amazement of the members of the household upon suddenly hearing the solemn tick-tack of a stately old hall clock which, from all appearances, had long ago retired from active service.

## DOES IT PAY TO BE LAWYER

### Half of Those Who Practice Earn Only $1,200 a Year.

In the United States today there are over 175,000 lawyers—more than in any other profession or calling save teaching and medicine, says the Ohio Magazine. In addition to this number there are thousands of young men in law offices and colleges educating themselves for the law—a mighty army of legal representatives fighting and preparing to fight the battles of life.

In one city alone there are over 10,000 lawyers, three-fourths of whom are wholly dependent upon the incomes from their practice as a means of livelihood. While from 30 to 50 per cent are successful practitioners with good incomes and a monopoly upon the better class of law business it is safe to say that the remaining 50 per cent make on an average less than $1,200 a year.

In many law offices in our larger cities you will find a half dozen or more lawyers occupying merely clerical positions and working for others, like insignificant cog-wheels in a mighty machine, on salaries of from fifteen to twenty-five dollars a week, and who congratulate themselves that they are able to hold their positions.

A motorman on a street car receives from $15 to $20 a week for his services, and he is sure of his money. A clerk in a dry goods store, a railroad or insurance office receives from $20 to $25 a week.

A bank clerk is paid from $75 to $150 a month. A skilful mechanic or manchinist earns from $3 to $10 a day.

Many business men command salaries of from $5,000 to $25,000 a year. A traveling salesman sells goods on commission and earns from $1,000 to $5,000 a year and perhaps more. A reporter on a daily newspaper makes more money than the average lawyer.

What does it mean? Wake up, young lawyer, wake up! In the face of these conditions is it not time that you were asking yourself the question, Does it pay to practice law?

## TOPSY-TURVY CHINA.

### Some Things Which Strike the American as Queer.

China is the land of paradox. It is an absolute, despotic monarchy, it is also a very democratic country, with its self-made men, its powerful public opinion, and a states' rights question of its own.

It is one of the most corrupt of nations, declares Samuel Merwin in Success, on the other hand, the standard of personal and commercial honesty is probably higher in China than in any other country in the world.

Woman in China is made to serve; her status is so low that it would be a discourtesy even to ask a man if he has a daughter; yet the ablest ruler China has had in many centuries is a woman.

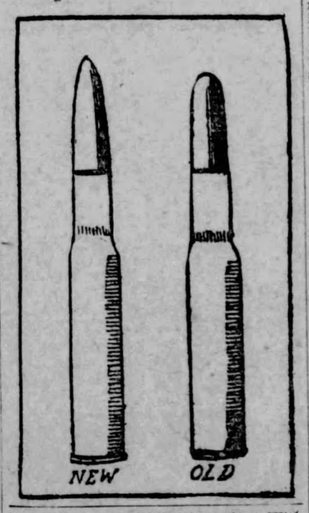
It is a land where the women wear socks and trousers, and the men wear stockings and robes; where the man shakes his own hand, not yours; where white, not black, is a sign of mourning; where the compass points south, not north; where books are read backward, not forward; where names and titles are put in reverse order, as in our dictionaries—Theodore Roosevelt would be Roosevelt Theodore in China, Uncle Sam would be Sam Uncle; where fractions are written upside down as 8-5, not 5/8; where a bride wails bitterly at her wedding, and a man laughs when he tells you of his mother's death.

## THE NEW ARMY BULLET

### It Has a Sharp Point and Will Make a Cleaner Wound, According to Experts.

A sample of the new United States army bullet has been received in St. Louis by Captain W. L. Chambers, inspector of small arms practice, National Guard of Missouri, and is exciting much interest among the officers and men of the First regiment because of the effect its adoption will have upon the rifle fire of the future. Its adoption will necessitate a complete change in the gun sights for long-range fire, and, therefore, a revision of the present method of target practice with small arms. It will also increase the effectiveness of long-range infantry and cavalry fire in battle, because the decrease in the trajectory enlarges the danger zone.

The new bullet requires an elevation of the rear sight of the gun 200 yards less for 1,000 yards fire than the 1906 standard government bullet. It requires half the wind allowance, has a trajectory of about 33 per cent less than the old bullet, and its muzzle velocity is 2,700 feet per second, as against 2,200 feet per second of the 1906 model. It has a sharp instead of a round point, and is slightly longer than the one now in use.




The philosophy of the new bullet is that the sharp point cuts the air as the prow of a boat cuts the water, and sends it off from the sides at an angle of about 30 degrees. The round point of the old bullet causes the air to hug its sides, and the resistance to be overcome is on the sides as well as at the point, and is, therefore, greater than that which the new bullet has to encounter. This tends to increase the velocity and flatten the trajectory, and so not only renders the fire more accurate but considerably enlarges the danger zone of long-range fire.

With the present style bullet in use at 800, 900 or 1,000 yards an imposing force of infantry is absolutely safe at any point with the range up to 250 yards in front of the firing line, and a cavalry force is absolutely safe at some points within the range. This is due to the height of the arc described by the projectile in its flight through the air, and is frequently taken advantage of in time of war by scouts, who wish to get nearer the enemy than the main body of troops can approach. In the recent rifle contests at Kansas City team captains and others who were interested in the work of the men shooting spent much time between the firing point and the targets in order to obtain a better view of the targets, and their position, though apparently dangerous, was perfectly safe. With the flattening of the trajectory, or arc, this safety zone is greatly decreased, and the effectiveness of the fire, therefore, increased in the same proportion.

From a humanitarian standpoint the new bullet is said to be superior to the old one because it cuts a cleaner hole, with less tearing and mutilation of the tissues, than did the round-pointed bullet, and, paradoxical as it may sound, is really less hurtful, though more deadly, than the bullet now in use.

The new bullet is superior to the old for long-range fire only, and has not yet been adopted by the army for rapid fire or skirmish work, or for any work at less than 600 yards.

The pointed bullet is not a new idea. Various types of it have been in use in other countries for more than ten years. The United States is the last nation to adopt it, but by delaying has been able to produce the most effective bullet yet manufactured. This was proved in the recent international match for the Palma trophy, when the American team, using the new bullet, not only won the match over six teams from other nations, but broke the world's record for individual and team rifle fire.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

# The Powers and Maxine

### By C. N. and A. M. Williamson.

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### CHAPTER III.
### Lisa Makes Mischief.

When Ivor was safely out of the room, my first thought was to escape from behind the lounge and get up stairs to my own quarters. But just as I had sat up, very cramped and wretched, with one foot and one arm asleep, Lord Mountstuart came in again and down I had to duck.

He had brought a friend, who was as mad about old books and first editions as he; a stuffy, elderly thing, who had never seen Lord Mountstuart's treasures before. As both were perfectly daft on the subject, they must have kept me lying there an hour, while they fussed about from one glass-protected book-case to another, murmuring admiration of Caxton's or discussing the value of a Mazarin Bible, with their noses in a lot of old volumes which ought to have been eaten up by moths long ago. As for me, I should have been delighted to set fire to the whole lot.

At last Lord Mountstuart (whom I've nicknamed "Stewey") remembered that there was a ball going on, and that he was the host. So he and the other old duffer pottered away, leaving the coast clear and the door wide open. It was my luck, (which is always bad and always has been) that a pair of flirting idiots, for whom the conservatory, or our "den," or the stairs wasn't secluded enough, must needs be prying about and spy that open door before I had conquered my cramps and got up from behind the sofa.

The dim light commended itself to their silliness, and after hesitating a minute, the girl—whoever she was—allowed herself to be drawn into a room where she had no business to be. Then, to make bad worse, they selected the lounge to sit upon, and I had to lie closely wedged against the wall, with "pins and needles" pricking all over my cramped body, while some man I didn't know proposed and was accepted by some girl I shall probably never see.

They continued to sit, making a tremendous fuss about each other, until voices were "heard off," as they say in the directions for theatricals, whereupon they sprang up and hurried out like "guilty things upon a fearful summons."

By that time, I was more dead than alive, but I did manage to crawl out of my prison, and people were going, even young ones who love dancing. As soon as I was able, I scuttled out of my ball dress and into a dressing gown. Also I undid my hair, which is my one beauty, and let it hang over my shoulders, streaming down in front on each side, so that nobody would know one shoulder is higher than the other. It wasn't that I was particularly anxious to appear well before Di (though I have enough vanity not to like the contrast between us to seem to be too great, even when she and I are alone) but because I wanted her to think, when she came to my room, that I'd been there a long time.

I was sure she would come and peep in at the door, to steal away if she found me asleep, or to enquire how I felt if I were awake.

By and bye the handle of the door moved softly, just as I had expected, and seeing a light, Di came in. It was late, and she had danced all night, but instead of looking tired she was radiant. When she spoke, her voice was as gay and happy as Ivor's had been when he first came into Lord Mountstuart's study with the foreign secretary.

I said that I was much better, and had had a nice rest; that if I hadn't wanted to hear how everything had gone at the ball, I should have been in bed and asleep long ago.

"Everything went very well," said she. "I think it was a great success."

"Did you dance every dance?" I asked, working slowly up to what I meant to say.

"Except a few that I sat out."

"I can guess who sat them out with you," said I. "Ivor Dundas. And one was number Thirteen, wasn't it?"

"How did you know?"

"He told me he was going to have Thirteen with you. Oh, you needn't try to hide anything from me. He tells most things to his 'Imp.' Was he nice when he proposed?"

"He didn't propose."

"I'll give you the sapphire bracelet Lady Mountstuart gave me, if he didn't tell you he loved you, and ask if there'd be a chance for him in case he got Algiers."

"I wouldn't take your bracelet even if—if——. But you're a little witch, Lisa."

"Of course I am!" I exclaimed, smiling, though I had a sickening wrench of the heart. "And I suppose you forgot all his faults and feelings, and said he could have you, Algiers or no Algiers."

"I don't believe he has all those faults and failings you were talking about this evening," said Di, with her cheeks very pink. "He may have flirted a little at one time. Women have spoiled him a lot. But—but he does love me, Lisa."

"And he did love Maxine!" I laughed.

"He didn't. He never loved her. I—you see, you put such horrid thoughts into my head that—that I just mentioned her name when he said tonight—oh, when he said the usual things, about never having cared seriously for anyone until he saw me. Only—it seems treacherous to call them 'usual,' because—when you love a man you feel that the things he says can never have been said before, in the same way, by any other man to any other woman."

"Only perhaps by the same man to another woman," I mocked at her, trying to act as if I were teasing in fun.

"Lisa, you can be hateful sometimes!" she cried.

"It's only for your good, if I'm hateful now," I said. "I don't want to have you disappointed, when it's too late. I want you to keep your eyes open, and see exactly where you're going. It's the truest thing ever said that 'love is blind.' You can't deny that you're in love with Ivor Dundas."

"I didn't deny it," she answered, with a proud air which would, I suppose, have made Ivor want to kiss her.

"And you didn't deny it to him?"

"No, I didn't. But thanks to you, I put him upon a kind of probation. I wish I hadn't, now. I wish I'd shown that I trusted him entirely. I know he deserves to be trusted; and tomorrow I shall tell him——"

"I don't think I should commit myself any further till day after tomorrow," said I drily. "Indeed, you couldn't if you wanted to, unless you wrote or wired. You won't see him tomorrow."

"Yes, I shall," she contradicted me, opening those big hazel eyes of hers, that looked positively black with excitement. "He's going to the Duchess of Glasgow's bazaar, because I said I should most likely be there; and I will go——"

"But he won't."

"How can you know anything about it?"

"I do know, everything. And I'll tell you what I know, if you'll promise me two things."

"What things?"

"That you won't ask me how I found out, and that you'll swear never to give me away to anybody."

"Of course I wouldn't 'give you away,' as you call it. But—I'm not sure I want you to tell me. I have faith in Ivor. I'd rather not hear stories behind his back."

"Oh, very well, then, go to the Duchess' tomorrow," I snapped, "and wear your prettiest frock to please Ivor, when just about that time he'll be arriving in Paris to keep a very particular engagement with Maxine de Renzie."

Di grew suddenly pale, and her eyes looked violet instead of black. "I don't believe he's going to Paris!" she exclaimed.

"I know he's going. And I know he's going especially to see Maxine."

"It can't be. He told me tonight he wouldn't cross the street to see her. I—I made it a condition—that if he found he cared enough for her to want to see her again, he must go, of course; but he must give up all thought of me. If I'm to reign, I must reign alone."

"Well, then, on thinking it over, he probably did find that he wanted to see her."

"No. For he loved me just as much when we parted, only half an hour ago."

"Yet at least two hours ago he'd arranged a meeting with Maxine for tomorrow afternoon."

"You're dreaming."

"I was never wider awake; or if I'm dreaming, you can dream the same dream if you'll be at Victoria Station tomorrow, or rather this morning, when the boat train goes out at 10 o'clock."

"I will be there!" cried Di, going from red to white. "And you shall be with me, to see that you're wrong. I know you will be wrong."

"That's an engagement," said I. "At 10 o'clock, Victoria Station, just you and I, and nobody else in the house the wiser. If I'm right, and Ivor's there, shall you think it wise to give him up?"

"He might be obliged to go to Paris, suddenly, for some business reason, without meaning to call on Maxine de Renzie—In which case he'd probably write me. But—at the station, I shall ask him straight out—(that is, if he's there, as I'm sure he won't be)—whether he intends to see Mademoiselle de Renzie. If he says no, I'll believe him. If he says yes——"

"You'll tell him all is over between you?"

"He'd know that without my telling, after our talk last night."

"And whatever happens, you will say nothing about having heard Maxine's name from me?"

"Nothing," Di answered. And I knew she would keep her word.

### CHAPTER IV.
### Ivor Travels to Paris.

It is rather a startling sensation for a man to be caught suddenly by the nape of the neck, so to speak, and pitched out of heaven down to—the other place.

But that was what happened to me when I arrived at Victoria station, on my way to Paris.

I had taken my ticket and hurried on to the platform without too much time to spare (I'd been warned not to risk observation by being too early) when I came face to face with the girl whom, at any other time, I should have liked best to meet: whom at that particular time I least wished to meet: Diana Forrest.

"The Imp"—Lisa Drummond—was with her; but I saw only Di at first—Di, looking a little pale and harassed, but beautiful as always. Only last night I had told her that Paris had no attractions for me. I had said I didn't care to see Maxine de Renzie: yet here I was on the way to see, and there was Di in the act of discovering me in the act of going to see her.

Of course I could lie; and I suppose some men, even men of honor, would think it justifiable as well as wise to lie in such a case, when explanations were forbidden. But I couldn't lie to a girl I loved as I loved Diana Forrest. It would have sickened me with life and with myself to do it: and it was with the knowledge in my mind that I could not and would not lie, that I had to greet her with a conventional "Good morning."

"Are you going out of town?" I asked, with my hat off for her and for the Imp, whose strange little weazened face I now saw looking over my tall lover's shoulders. It had never before struck me that the Imp was like a cat; but suddenly the resemblance struck me—sometime in the poor little creature's expression, it must have been, or in her greenish gray eyes which seemed at that moment to concentrate all the knowledge of old and evil things that has ever come into the world since the days of the early Egyptians—when a cat was yorshiped.

"No, I'm not going out of town," Di answered. "I came here to meet you, in case you should be leaving by this train, and I brought Lisa with me."

"Who told you I was leaving?" I asked, hoping for a second or two that the foreign secretary had confided her something of his secret—guessing ours, perhaps, and that my unexpected, unexplicable absence might injure me with her.

"I can't tell you," she answered. "I didn't believe you would go; even though I got your letter by the 8 o'clock post this morning.

"I'm glad that you got that," I said. "I posted it soon after I left you last night."

"Why didn't you tell me when we were bidding each other good-by, that you wouldn't be able to see me this afternoon, instead of waiting to write?"

"Frankly and honestly," I said, (for I had to say it) "just at the moment, and only for the moment, I forgot about the Duchess of Glasgow's bazaar. That was because, after I had decided to drop in at the bazaar, something happened which made it impossible for me to go. In my letter I begged you to let me see you tomorrow instead; and now I beg it again. Do say 'yes.'"

"I'll say yes on one condition—and gladly," she replied, with an odd, pale little smile, "that you tell me where you're going this morning. I know it must seem horrid in me to ask, but—but—oh, Ivor, it isn't horrid, really. You wouldn't think it horrid if you could understand."

"I'm going to Paris," I answered, beginning to feel as if I had a cold potato where my heart ought to be. "I am obliged to go, on business."

"You didn't say anything about Paris in your letter this morning, when you told me you couldn't come to the duchess's," said Di, looking like a beautiful, unhappy child, her eyes big and appealing, her mouth proud. "You only mentioned 'an urgent engagement which you'd forgotten.'"

"I thought that would be enough to explain, in a hurry," I told her, lamely.

"So it was—so it would have been," she faltered, "if it hadn't been for—what we said last night about Paris. And then—I can't explain to you, Ivor, any more than, it seems, you can to me. But I did hear you meant to go there, and—after our talk, I couldn't believe it. I didn't come to the station to find you; I came because I was perfectly sure I wouldn't find you, and wanted to prove that I hadn't found you. Yet—you're here."

"And, though I am here, you will trust me just the same," I said, as firmly as I could.

"Of course. I'll trust you, if——"

"If what?"

"If you 'll tell me just one little, tiny thing; that you're not ging to see Maxine de Renzie."

"I may see her," I admitted.

"But—but at least, you're not going on purpose?"

This drove me into a corner. Without being disloyal to the foreign secretary, I could not deny all personal desire to see Maxine. Yet to what suspicion was I not laying myself open in confessing that I deliberately intended to see her, having sworn, by all things that a man does swear by when he wishes to please a girl, that I didn't wish to see Maxine, and would not see Maxine?

"You said you'd trust me, Di," I reminded her. "For heaven's sake don't break that promise."

"But—if you're breaking a promise to me?"

"A promise?"

"Worse, then! Because I didn't ask you to promise. I had too much faith in you for that. I believed you when you said you didn't care for—anyone but me. I've told Lisa. It doesn't matter our speaking like this before her. I asked you to wait for my promise for a little while, until I could be quite sure you didn't think of Miss de Renzie as—some people fancied you did. If you wanted to see her, I said you must go, and you laughed at the idea. Yet the very next morning, by the first train, you start."

"Only because I am obliged to," I hazarded in spite of the foreign secretary and his precautions. But I was punished for my lack of them by making matters worse instead of better for myself.

"Obliged to!" she echoed. "Then there's something you must settle with her, before you can be—free."

The guard was shutting the carriage doors. In another minute I should lose the train. And I must not lose the train. For her future and mine, as well as Maxine's, I must not.

"Dearest," I said, hurriedly. "I am free. There's no question of freedom. Yet I shall have to go. I hold you to your word. Trust me."

"Not if you go to her—this day of all days." The words were wrung from the poor child's lips, I could see, by sheer anguish, and it was like death to me that I should cause her this anguish, instead of soothing it.

"You shall. You must," I commanded, rather than implored. "Good-bye, darling—precious one. I shall think of you every instant, and I shall come back to you tomorrow."

"You needn't. You need never come to me again," she said, white-lipped. And the guard whistled, waving his green flag.

"Don't dare to say such a cruel thing—a thing you don't mean!" I cried, catching at the closed door of a first-class compartment. As I did so, a little man inside jumped to the window and shouted, "Reserved! Don't you see it's reserved?" which explained the fact that the door seemed to be fastened.

I stepped back, my eyes falling on the label to which the man pointed, and would have tried the handle of the next carriage, had not two men rushed at the door as the train began to move, and dexterously opened it with a railway key. Their throwing themselves thus in my way would have lost me my last chance of catching the moving train, had I not dashed in after them. If I could choose, I would be the last man to obtrude myself where I was not wanted, but there was no time to choose; and I was thankful to get in anywhere, rather than break my word. Besides, my heart was too sore at leaving Diana as I had had to leave her, to care much for anything else. I had just sense enough to fight my way in, though the two men with the key (not the one who had occupied the compartment first) yelled that it was reserved, and would have pushed me off if I hadn't been too strong for them. I had a dim impression that, instead of joining with the newcomers, the first man, who would have kept the place to himself before their entrance, now seemed willing to aid me against the others. They being once foisted upon him, he appeared to wish for my presence, too, or else he merely desired to prevent me from being dashed onto the platform and perhaps killed, for he thrust out a hand and tried to pull me in.

At the same time, a guard came along protesting against the unseemly struggle, and the carriage door was slammed shut upon us all four.

When I got my balance and was able to look out, the train had gone so far that Diana and Lisa had been swept away from my sight. It was like a bad omen: and the fear was cold upon me that I had lost my love forever.

At that moment I suffered so atrociously that if it had not been too late, I fear I should have sacrificed Maxine and the foreign secretary and even the entente cordiale (provided he had not been exaggerating) for Di's sake, and love's sake. But there was no going back now, even if I would. The train was already traveling almost at full speed, and there was nothing to do but resign myself to the inevitable, and hope for the best. Someone, it was clear, had tried to work mischief between Di and me, and there were only too many chances that he had succeeded. Could it be Bob West, I asked myself, as I half-dazedly looked for a place to sit down among the litter of small luggage with which the first occupant of the carriage had strewn every seat. Bob was as much in love with Di as a man of his rather unintellectual, unimaginative type could be, and he hadn't shown himself as friendly lately to me as he once had: still, I didn't think he was the sort of fellow to trip up a rival in the race by a trick, even if he could possibly have found out that I was going to Paris this morning.

"Won't you sit here, sir?" a voice broke into my thoughts, and I saw that the little man had cleared a place for me next his own, which was in a corner facing the engine. Thanking him absent-mindedly, I sat down, and began to observe my traveling companions for the first time.

So far their faces had been mere blurs for me; but now it struck me that all three were rather peculiar: that is, peculiar when seen in a first class carriage.

The man who had reserved the compartment for himself, and who had removed a bundle of golf sticks from the seat to make room for me, did not look like typical golfer, nor did he appear at all the sort of person who might be expected to reserve a whole compartment for himself. He was small and thin, and weedy, with little blinking, pink-rimmed eyes of the kind which ought to have had white lashes instead of the sparse, jet black ones that rimmed them. His forehead, though narrow, suggested shrewdness, as did the expression of those light colored eyes of his which were set close to the sharp, slightly upturned nose. His hair was so black that it made his skin seem singularly pallid, though it was only sallow; and a mean, rabbit mouth worked nervously over two prominent teeth. Though his clothes were good, and new, they had the air of having been bought ready made; and in spite of his would-be "smart" get up, the man (who might have been anywhere between thirty and thirty-eight) looked somewhat like an ex-groom or bookmaker, masquerading as a "swell."

The two intruders who had violated the sanctity of the reserved compartment by means of their railway key, were both bigger and more manly than he who had a right to it. One was dark and doubtless Jewish, with a heavy beard and mustache, in the midst of which his sensual and cruel mouth pouted disagreeably red. The other was puffy and flushed, with a brick-colored complexion deeply pitted by smallpox. They also were flashily dressed with "horsey" neckties and conspicuous scarf-pins. As I glanced at the pair, they were talking together in a low voice, with an open newspaper held up between them; but the man who had helped me in against their will sat silent, staring out of the window and uneasily fingering his collar. Not one of the trio was, apparently, paying the slightest attention to me, now that I was seated; nevertheless I thought of the large, long lettercase which I carried in an inner breast pocket of my carefully buttoned coat. I would not attract attention to the contents of that pocket by touching it, to assure myself that it was safe, but I had done so just before meeting Di, and I felt certain that nothing could have happened to it since.

I folded my arms across my chest, glanced up to see where the cord of communication might be found in case of emergency; and then reflected that these men were not likely to be dangerous, since I had followed them into the compartment, not they me. This thought was reassuring, as they were three to one if they combined against me, and the train was, unfortunately not a corridor train. Therefore, having assured myself that I was not among spies bent on having my life or the secret I carried, I forgot about gloomy speculations as to my chances with Diana Forrest. I had been loving her, thinking of little else but her and my hopes of her, for many months now; but never had I realized what a miserable, empty world it would be for me without her for my own, as I did now, when I had perhaps lost her.

Not that I would allow myself to think that I could not get her back. I would not think it. I would force her to believe in me, to trust me, even to repent her suspicions, though appearances were all against me, and Heaven knew how much or when I might be permitted to explain. I would not be a man if I took her at her word, and let her slip from me, no matter how many times that word were repeated, so I told myself over and over. Yet a voice inside me seemed to say that nothing would be as it had been; that I'd sacrificed my happiness to please a stranger, and to save a woman whom I had never really loved.

Di was so beautiful, so sweet, so used to being admired by men; there were so many who loved her, so many with a thousand times more to offer than I had or would ever have now could I hope that she would go on caring for me, after what had happened today? I wondered. She hadn't said in actual words last night that she would marry me, whereas this morning she had almost said she never would. I should have nobody to blame but myself if I came back to London tomorrow to find her engaged to Lord Robert West—a man who, as his brother has no children, might some day make her a duchess.

"Sorry to have seemed rude just now, sir," said one of the two railway-key men, suddenly reminding me of his unnecessary existence. "Hardly knew what I was about when I shoved you away from the door. Me and my friend was afraid of missing the train, so we pushed—instinct of self-preservation, I suppose," and he chuckled as if he had got off some witticism. "Anyhow, I apologize. Nothing intentional, 'pon my word."

"Thanks. No apology is necessary," I replied as indifferently as I felt.

"That's all right, then," finished the Jewish-faced man, who had spoken. He turned to his companion, and the two resumed their conversation behind the newspaper; but I became conscious that they occasionally glanced over the top at their neighbor or at me, as if their whole attention were not taken up with the news of the day.

Any interest they might feel in me, provided it had nothing to do with a certain pocket, they were welcome to; but the little man was apparently not of the same mind concerning himself. His nervously tw

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when the first rush for the boat was over, and the porters who had come to the door of our compartment had gone away empty-handed, I would have got out, and I not caught an imploring glance from the little man who had reserved the carriage. Perhapsl imagined it, but his pink-rimmed eyes seemed to say, "For heaven's sake, don't leave me alone with these others."

"Would you be so very kind, sir," he said to me, "to beckon a porter, as you are near the door? I find, after all, that I shan't be able to carry everything myself."

I did as he asked; and there was so much confusion in the carriage when the porter came, that in self defence the two friends got out with their bags. I also descended and would have followed in the wake of the crowd, if the little man had not called after me. He had lost his ticket, he said. Would I be so extremely obliging as to throw an eye about the platform to see if it had fallen there?

I did oblige him in this manner, without avail; but by this time he had found the missing treasure in the folds of his traveling rug; and, scrambling out of the carriage, attended by the porter I had secured for him, he would have walked by my side towards the boat, had I not dropped behind a few steps, thinking—as always—of the contents of that inner breast pocket.

He and I were now at the tail-end of the procession, hastening boatward, or almost at the tail, for there were but four or five other passengers—a family party with a fat nurse and crying baby—behind us. As I approached the gangway, I saw on deck my late traveling companions, the Jewish man and his friend, regarding us with interest. Then, just as I was about to step on board, almost on the little man's heels, there came a cry apparently from someone ahead: "Look out—gangway's falling!"

In an instant all was confusion. The fat nurse behind me screamed, as the nervous fellow in front leaped like a cat, intent on saving himself no matter what happened to anyone else, and flung me against the woman with the baby. Two or three excitable Frenchmen just ahead also attempted to turn, thus almost throwing the little man onto his knees. The large bag which he carried hit me across the shins; in his terror he almost embraced me as he helped himself up; the nurse, as she stumbled, pitched forward onto my shoulder, and if I had not seized the howling baby, it would certainly have fallen under our feet.

My bowler was knocked over my eyes, and though and officer of the boat cried the reassuring intelligence that it was a false alarm—that the gangway was "all right," and never rad been anything but all right, I could not readjust my hat nor see what was going on until the fat nurse had obligingly retrieved her charge, without a word of thanks.

My first thought was for the letter-case in my pocket, for I had a horrible idea that the scare might have been got up for the express purpose of robbing me of it. But I could feel its outline as plainly as ever under my coat, and decided, thankfully, that after all the alarm had had nothing to do with me.

I had wired for a private cabin, thinking it would be well to be out of the way of my fellow passengers during the crossing; but the weather had been rough for a day or two (it was not yet the middle of April) and everything was already engaged; therefore I walked the deck most of the time, always conscious of the unusual thickness of my breast-pocket. The little man paced up and down, too, though his yellow face grew slowly green, and he would have been much better off below, lying on his back. As for the two others, they also remained on deck, talking together as they leaned against the rail; but though I passed them now and again, I noticed that the little man invariably avoided them by turning before he reached their "pitch."

At the Gare du Nord, I regretted that I had not carried my own bag, because if I had it would have been examined on the boat, and all bother would have been over. But rather than run any risks in the crowd thronging the douane, I decided to let the suit-case look after itself, and send down for it with the key from the hotel later. Again the little man was close at my side as I went in search of a cab, for all his things had been gone through by the cutom house officer in mid-channel, so that he, too, was free to depart without delay. He even seemed to cling to me, somewhat wistfully, and I half thought he meant to speak, but he did not, save for a "good evening, sir," as I separated myself from him at last. He had stuck rather too close, elbow to elbow; but I had no fear of the letter-case, as he was on the wrong side to play any conjurer's trick with that. The last I saw of the fellow, he was engaging a cab, and looking uneasily over his shoulder at his two late traveling companions, who were getting into another vehicle near by.

I went straight to the Elysee Palace hotel, where I had never stopped before—a long drive from the Gare du Nord—and claimed the rooms for which "Mr. George Sandford" had wired from London. The suite engaged was a charming one, and the private salon almost worthy to receive the lovely lady I expected. Nor did she keep me waiting. I had had time only to give instructions about sending a man with a key to the station for my luggage, to say that a lady would call, to reach my rooms, and to draw the curtains over the windows, when a knock came at the salon door. I was in the act of turning on the electric light when this happened, but to my surprise the room remained in darkness—or rather, in a pink dusk lent by the color of the curtains.

"The lady has arrived, Monsieur," announced the servant. "As Monsieur expected her, she has come up without waiting; but I regret that something has gone wrong with the electricity, all over the hotel. It was but just now discovered, at time for turning on the lights, otherwise lamps and plenty of candles would have been provided, though no doubt the light will fonctionne properly in a few minutes. If Monsieur permits, I will instantly bring him a lamp."

"No, thank you," I said hurriedly, for I did not wish to be interrupted in the midst of my important interview with Maxine. "If the light comes on, it will be all right; if not, I will put back the curtains; and it is not yet quite dark. Show the lady in."

Into the pink twilight of the curtained room came Maxine de Renzie, whose tall and noble figure I recognized in its plain, close-fitting black dress, though her wide brimmed hat was draped with a thickly embroidered veil that completely hid her face, while long, graceful lace folds fell over and obscured the bright auburn of her hair.

"One moment," I said. "Let me push the curtains back. The electricity has failed."

"No, no," she answered. "Better leave them as they are. The lights may come on and we be seen from outside. Why—" as she drew nearer to me, and the servant closed the door, "I thought I recognized that voice! It is Ivor Dundas."

"No other," said I. "Didn't the—weren't you warned who would be the man to come?"

"No," she replied. "Only the assumed name of the messenger and place of meeting were wired. It was safer so, even through the telegram was in a cypher which I trust nobody knows—except myself and one other. But I'm glad—glad it's you. It was clever of—him, to have sent you. No one would dream that—no one would think it strange if they knew (as I hope they won't) that you came to Paris to see me. Oh, the relief that you've got through safely! Nothing has happened? You have—the paper?"

"Nothing had happened, and I have the paper," I reassured her. "No adventures, to speak of, on the way, and no reason to think i've been spotted. Anyway, here I am; and here is something which will put an end to your anxiety." And I tapped the breast of my coat, meaningly.

"Thank God!" breathed Maxine,with a thrilling note in her voice which would have done her great credit on the stage, though I am sure she was never further in her life from the thought of acting. After all I've suffered, it seems too good to be true. Give it to me, quick, Ivor, and let me go."

"I will," I said. "But you might seem to take just a little more interest in me, even if you don't really feel it you know. You might just say, 'How have you been for the last twelve months?' "

"Oh, I do take an interest, and I'm grateful to you—I can't tell you how grateful. But I have no time to think either of you or myself now," she said, eagerly. "If you knew everything, you'd understand."

"I know practically nothing," I confessed; "still, I do understand. I was only teasing you. Forgive me. I oughtn't to have done it, even for a minute. Here is the letter case which the Foreign—which was given to me to bring to you."

"Wait!" she exclaimed, still in the half whisper from which she had never departed. "Wait! It will be better to lock the door." But even as she spoke, there came a knock, loud and insistent. With a spring she flung herself on me, her hand fumbling for the pocket I had tapped suggestively a moment ago. I let her draw out the long case which I had been guarding—the case I had not once touched since leaving London, except to feel anxiously for its outline through my buttoned coat. At least, whatever might be about to happen, she had it in her own hands now.

Neither of us spoke or made a sound during the instant that she clung to me, the faint, well-remembered perfume of her hair, her dress, in my nostrils. But as she started away, and I knew that she had the letter-case, the knock came again. Then, before I could be sure whether she would have me cry "come in," without seeming to hesitate, the door opened. For a second or two Maxine and I, and a group of figures at the door were mere shadows in the ever deepening pink dusk; but I could scarcely have counted ten before the long expected light sprang up. I had turned it on in more than one place; and a sudden brilliant illumination showed me a tall commissary of police, with two little gendarmes looking over his shoulder.

I threw a glance at Maxine, who was still veiled, and was relieved to see that she had found some means of putting the letter-case out of sight. Having ascertained this, I sharply inquired in French what in the devil's name the commissary of police meant by walking into an Englishman's rooms without being invited; and not only that, but what under heaven he wanted anyway.

He was far more police than I was. "Ten thousand pardons, Monsieur," he apologized. "I knocked twice, but hearing no answer, entered, thinking that perhaps, after all, the salon was unoccupied. Important business must be my excuse. I have to request that Monsieur Dundas will first place in my hands the gift he has brought from London to Mademoiselle de Renzie."

"I have brought no gift for Mademoiselle de Renzie," I prevaricated boldly; but the man's knowledge of my name was ominous. If the Paris police had contrived to learn it already as well as to find out that I was the bearer of something for Maxine, it looked as if they knew enough to play the game in their own way—whatever that might be.

"Perhaps I should say, the thing which Mademoissele lent—to a friend in England, and Monsieur has now kindly returned," amended the Commissary of police as politely, as patiently, as ever.

"Really, I don't know what you are talking about," I said, shrugging my shoulders and looking bewildered—or hoping that I looked bewildered. All the while I was wondering, desperately, if this meant ruin to Maxine, or if she would still find some way of saving herself. But if I could do for her at the moment was to keep calm, and tell as many lies as necessary. I hadn't been able to lie to Diana; but I had no compunction about doing it now, if it were to help Maxine. The worst was, that I was far from sure that it would help her.

"I trust, Monsieur, that you do not wish to prevent the French police from doing their duty," said the officer, his tone becoming peremptory for the first time. "Should you attempt it, I should unfortunately be compelled to order that Monsieur be searched.'

"You seem to forget that you're dealing with a British subject," said I.

"Who is offending agaiast the laws of a friendly country," he capped my words. "You can complain afterwards, Monsieur. But now ——"

"Why don't you empty your pockets, Mr. Dundas," suggested Maxine, lightly, yet contemptuously, "and show them that you've nothing in which the police can have any interest? I suppose the next thing they propose will be to search me."

"I deeply regret to say that will be the next thing, Mademoiselle, unless satisfaction is given to me," returned the Commissary of Police.

Maxine threw back her thick veil; and if this were the first time these men had ever seen the celebrated actress off the stage, it seemed to me that her beauty must almost have dazzled them, thus suddenly displayed. For Maxine is a gloriously handsome woman, and never had she been more striking, more wonderful, than at that moment, when her dark eyes laughed out of her white face, and her red lips smiled as if neither they, nor the great eyes, had any secret to hide.

"Look at me," she said, throwing back her arms in such a way as to bring forward her slender body, in the tight black sheath of the dress which was of the fashion which, I think, women call "Princess." It fitted her as smoothly as the gloves that covered her arms to the elbows.

"Do you think there is much chance for concealment in this dress?" she asked. "I haven't a pocket, you see. No self-respecting woman could have in a gown like this. I don't know in the least what sort of "gift" my old friend is supposed to have brought me. Is it large or small? I'll take off my gloves and let you see my rings, if you like, Monsieur le Commissaire, for I've been taught, as a servant of the public, to be civil to my fellow servants, even if they should be unreasonable. No? You don't want to see my rings? Let me oblige you by taking off my hat, then. I might have put the thing—whatever it is—in my hair.'

As she spoke, she drew out the hatpins, still laughing in a half scornful, half good-natured way. She was bewitching as she stood smiling, with her black hat and veil in her hand, the ruffled waves of her dark red hair shadowing her forehead.

Meanwhile, fired by her example, I turned out the contents of my pockets: a letter or two, a flat gold cigaret case; a match box, my watch, and a handkerchief; also in an outer pocket of my coat, a small bit of crumpled paper of which I had no recollection; but as some of the gendarmes politely picked it up from the floor, where it had fallen, and handed it to me without examining it, mechanically I slipped it back into the pocket, and thought no more of it at the time. There were too many other things to think of, and I was wondering what on earth Maxine could have done with the letter-case. She had no more than two seconds in which to dispose of it, hardly enough, it seemed to me, to pass it from one hand to another, yet apparently it was well hidden.

"Now, are you satisfied?" she asked; "now that we have both shown you that we have nothing to conceal, or would you like to take me to the police station, and have some dreadful female search me more thoroughly still? I'll go with you, if you like. I won't even be indiscreet enough to ask questions, since you seem inclined to do what we've no need to do—keep your own secrets. All I stipulate is, if you wish to take such measures you'll take them at once, for, as you may possibly be aware, this is the first night of my new play and I should be sorry to be late."

The Commissary of Police looked fixedly at Maxine for a moment, as if he would read her soul. "No, Mademoiselle," he said, "I am convinced that neither you nor Monsieur are concealing anything about your persons. I will not trouble you further until we have searched the room."

Maxine could not blanch, for already she was as white as she will be when she lies in her coffin. But though her expression did not change, I saw that the pupils of her eyes dilated. Actress that she is, she could control her muscles; but she could not control the beating of the blood in her brain. I felt that she was conscious of this betrayal, under the gaze of the policeman, and she laughed to distract his attention. My heart ached for her. I thought of a meadow-lark maneuvering to hide the place where her nest lies. Poor, beautiful Maxine! In spite of her pride, her high courage, the veneer of hardness which her experience of the world had given, she was infinitely pathetic in my eyes; and though I had never loved her, though I did love another woman, I would have given my life gladly at this minute if I could have saved her from the catastrophe she dreaded.

(To Be Continued.)


## Kokomo Woman Gives Fortune

### To Help Women Who Suffer.

In the past few years Mrs. Cora B. Miller has spent $125,000.00 in giving medical treatment to afflicted women.

Some time ago we announced in the columns of this paper that she would send free treatment to every woman who suffered from female diseases or piles.

More than a million women have accepted this generous offer, and as Mrs. Miller is still receiving requests from thousands of women from all parts of the world, who have not yet used the remedy, she has decided to continue the offer for awhile longer, at least.

This is the simple, mild and harmless preparation that has cured so many women in the privacy of their own homes after doctors and all remedies failed.

It is especially prepared for the speedy and permanent cure of leucorrhoea or whitish discharges, ulceration, displacements or falling of the womb, profuse, scanty or painful periods, uterine or ovarian tumors or growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness and piles from any cause, or no matter of how long standing.

Every woman suffering, unable to find relief, who will write Mrs. Miller now, without delay, will receive by mail free of charge, a 50-cent box of this simple home remedy, also a book with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer and how they can easily cure themselves at home without the aid of a physician.

Don't suffer another day, but write at once to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, 256 Miller Building, Kokomo, Indiana.



## Do You Think For Yourself?

Or, do you open your mouth like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you?

When an intelligent thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you that there is one tried and true honest medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, sold by druggists for the cure of woman's ills.

The makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of weak, nervous, rundown, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked women, knowing this medicine to be made up of ingredients, every one of which has the strongest possible indorsement of the leading and standard authorities of the several schools of practice, are perfectly willing, and in fact, are only too glad to print, as they do, the formula, or list of ingredients, of which it is composed, *in plain English*, on every bottle-wrapper.

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts, for it contains no alcohol, narcotics, harmful, or habit-forming drugs, and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised.

No other medicine for woman's ills has any such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the unqualified recommendation of each of its several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration?

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authorative profesional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed *free* to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.


## A LESSON FOR CHURCHES

Our blessed Savior stood firmly for the fact that the temple, which was then the shrine of the people's religious devotion, was in very truth His Father's house, his "house of prayer for all people." He condemned the pride and exclusiveness of those who claimed the chief seats, even in the synagogues. It is not a mere sentiment, but a most solemn fact that our churches become in truest sense the Father's house, His "house of prayer for all people," only when their sittings are free and unassigned. It is forbidden in the canons that a church shall be consecrated so long as it is encumbered. What encumbrance compares in magnitude with that which rests upon every church in which men hold deeds of pews, or in which through the paying of rent it is permitted them to say: "This portion of God's house is mine."

The free pew system stands, again, for the spirit of Christ, in that it emphasizes the unity and solidarity of the Christian congregation. It is an object lesson. "The rich and the poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all."—Report (1907) of the Free and Open Church Society.


**Only One "BROMO QUININE"**

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.


## WHY HE QUIT.

The interrogation point of the United States senate is Senator Kean, of New Jersey, says the Chicago Tribune. He is always searching for information. During the railroad rate war Aean was depended upon by the Aldrich forces to keep them posted on the plans of the progressives, and especially those of the President. During the early part of the administration the senator, as a distant connection of the Roosevelt family, was a frequent visitor to the White House. The railroad fight gradually becoming bitter, Kean dropped away from his allegiance to the chief executive and finally ceased his calls.

"I see that Keane doesn't go any more to the White House," observed one senator to another.

"So I understand," was the response. "It isn't strange, though. There is no gimlet yet invented that does not bore too much."

## New Ship Tonnage of Last Year

The world's output of ships in 1907 was 3,330 vessels, representing a tonnage of 3,220,390 tons against 2,941 vessels with a tonnage of 3,323,250 tons built in 1906. The American Shipbuilding Co., of Cleveland, again heads the list in output of tonnage, having built thirty-four vessels of 191,602 tons. The next shipyard in point of tonnage is that of William Doxford & Sons, Sunderland, England, who built twenty-two vessels of 91,254 tons.

The Marine Review says: "The Britishers do not think it fair to contrast the seven yards of the American Shipbuilding Co. with the single yard of William Doxford & Sons. That is one way of looking at it, of course, but the American Shipbuilding Co. is nevertheless a single company and must, in reckoning the output of tonnage, be given the first place among the world's producers. The following is the order of the first nine firms in output of tonnage during 1907:

| | Vessels. | Tons. |
|---|---|---|
| American Shipbuilding Co.... | 34 | 191,602 |
| W. Doxford & Sons..... | 22 | 91,254 |
| Swan, Hunter & Wigham Richardson ..... | 19 | 75,818 |
| Harland & Wolff..... | 8 | 74,115 |
| Russell & Co..... | 14 | 71,705 |
| Workman, Clark & Co..... | 24 | 63,245 |
| The Newcastles Works..... | 10 | 58,063 |
| The Bremer Vulcan Works.. | 11 | 40,431 |
| The Fairfield Co..... | 6 | 48,027 |

The United Kingdom is, of course, far and away the leader in tonnage production, having produced 1,511 ships of 1,724,921 tons during the year. To these figures should be added the output of the colonies numbering 193 vessels of 33,680 tons, making a total output for the British empire of 1,764 vessels of 1,758,601 tons. The United States ranks next with 189 vessels of 488,340 tons. Germany built 513 vessels, but with few exceptions they were very small ships as the aggregate tonnage is only 315,548 tons.

During 1906 the world's output of ships was 2,941 ships of 3,323,250 tons, of which 1,576 vessels of 1,949,814 tons were built in the British empire and 220 vessels of 542,730 tons were built in the United States.

## Enormous Figures of Iron and Steel Production

The statistics of American iron and steel production which have been made public this month run into enormous figures. We are so used to these large totals, and the great increases which occur almost every year, that it is hard to realize their magnitude.

As noted, the production of pig iron in 1907 made a gain of about 450,000 tons over 1906. Had there not been the sudden slowing down in the two closing months of 1907, the gain would probably have been all of 2,000,000 tons. The merchant blast furnaces slowed down much less than did the steel works furnaces, so that the gain in steel production was less than the gain in pig iron. The following rough estimates may be made for 1907 production—Bessemer steel, about the same as in 1906, 12,275,000 tons; open-hearth steel, about 200,000 tons gain, or about 11,175,000 tons; crucible and miscellaneous steel, about the same as in 1906, 150,000 tons; total steel ingots and castings, about 200,000 tons gain, or about 23,600,000 tons.

It is important to note that the actual production of steel, as the steel market knows it, was not nearly so large as these figures indicate. Nothing like a quantity of 23,400,000 or 23,600,000 tons of steel was shipped from steel works in 1906 or 1907. Steel ingot statistics are the records of the ingot scales. There is an endless chain of material going from the steel producing plant over the ingot scale, into the rolling mill, and back to the steel producing plant, especially to the open-hearth furnace.

Included in the steel figures for 1906 above given are 773,705 tons of castings, made chiefly by the open-hearth process, leaving a remainder of 22,624,431 tons cast in the ingot form. From this tonnage there were produced only 17,401,911 tons of rolled steel, in the form of rails, wire rods, plates, sheets, skelp, etc., each material being weighed in the form it had after the last rolling and shearing operation. This is 5,222,520 tons less than the tonnage of steel ingots.

The scrap trade often wonders where the open-hearth steel industry finds its scrap. The quantity bought in the open market has always been disappointing, and dealers are disposed to question statements of steel makers as to the percentage of scrap they use in their furnaces. This 5,000,000-ton difference between ingot and finished steel production is an ample explanation.

## VIENNA'S GROWTH COSTLY

With the beginning of 1908 Vienna took its place among cities having a population of over 2,000,000. However, the new year brought the less agreeable announcement of the genial burgomaster, Dr. Carl Lueger, of a new municipal loan of $75,000,000. While it was known that a loan was projected, its "magnificence" has rather staggered the public.

Naturally, in a city where municipal ownership has been so fostered as in Vienna, most of the money is designed for such undertakings. Electric lighting will absorb $17,500,000; gas, $6,250,000; tramways, $12,500,000; the municipal brewery—a notorious blunder of the city fathers—$2,500,000, and cemetery, markets, municipal coal yards and municipal undertaking of funerals, yet another $7,500,000.

In the improvement of the city by the demolition of old buildings and the laying out of parks and gardens, the erection of a technical museum, workhouses, asylums, a jubilee hospital and additional water service, $5,000,000 or $6,000,000 will be laid out. Altogether an interesting budget for the New Year!


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## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

### RELIGION AND HEALING.

**The International Sunday School Lesson for February 16 Is, "Jesus Heals the Nobleman's Son." John 4:43-54.**

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

There are evident signs that the Protestant churches of America are being brought decidedly face to face with the question of "divine healing," "faith cure," "psychic healing," or whatever else wo may call the remedy of certain classes of human ills by means not material. Some responsible persons are predicting that a return to Christianity's primitive principle and practice of the art of healing is to be the next great step in the progress of Christianity.

The idea is certainly an attractive one. It grips the popular mind. The cures effected at Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal church, Boston, by Dr. Elwood Worcester and his assistants, and those wrought in Chicago by Bishop Fallows have aroused intense public interest. The healing side of Christian Science is avowedly the secret of that body's growth; while the large following of Dr. Dowie was undoubtedly mased upon the cures effected by him. The broad principle of faith-healing is today regarded with respect even by men to whom the idea makes no personal appeal. Such are willing to grant, in Kipling's words that

"There's a world outside the one you know."

The standard of the New Testament church unquestionably comprehended the gift of healing. As today's lesson shows, this was the practice of Jesus. If, in this respect, the church of our own today should be able to get "back to Christ," what wonders would be effected in human society. The innumerable company of afflicted ones would throng to the church, even as in olden days they thronged to the Church Founder. This article is not a plea for faith-healing, nor an exposition thereof; it purposes merely to raise some present-day aspects of the great truth which lies at the root of this Sunday school lesson.

**The Winged News.**

Almost as swiftly as the newspapers have carried over the continent the story of Dr. Worcester's work, the tidings of the wonders wrought by this new rabbi, Jesus, ran from mouth to mouth, from village to village throughout Palestine. So news travels in the east today. British officers in India have told me how the news of projected military movements is in bazaars hundreds of miles distant before it is known to all the officers concerned. The marvelous tidings of Jesus, with comment, speculation and amplification, were being told in the remotest hamlets of Galilee before their subject had returned from his visit to Judea. Every discouraged patriot, every outcast sinner, every incurable sufferer, every seeker of the spiritual religion, was coming as possible import of the words and signs and character of the Nazarene.

It was down in Judea that Jesus had "got a reputation." Before He had been without honor in His own country. That is a universal experience. Most great men have had to go away from home to be appreciated. There are probably still living old neighbors of Lincoln who think, in their secret hearts, that he really wasn't anybody in particular, and that the world has greatly over-estimated him. Away from home Jesus won honor now He has returned to use the influence thus gained among his friends and neighbors.

The big news of the day is ever, as it was in this incident of long ago, that a man has arisen. Here was one oppressed and needy and discontented rally to his personality! No truth ever becomes popular or powerful until it has become incarnate in a person. Christianity has not won its way as a creed, but as Christ. Let a man arise anywhere with the power to help his fellows, and how quickly the multitude rallies to him. Into the peasant's hut and the nobleman's palace flew the news that such a one as Jesus had arisen in the land.

**Ills Gold Cannot Cure.**

Nowhere in all the province did this tidings create a greater stir than in the home of one of King Herod's noble officers. For therein well-deep sorrow and fear. There are many things which money cannot buy—the best things, in truth—and among them are health, love, contentment. With all his influence and wealth, this nobleman could not keep the shadow of death from entering over his home. His son lay dangerously ill. He had tried the leech of the legion, the local physician, and all the tested methods known to family and friends.

Like the chronic invalids who have vainly tested the waters and "cures" and physicians of two continents, the father at last, in desperation, turned to this heralded Prophet, about whom he had heard much but knew little. Perhaps in religion lay succor. Any help will be accepted in extremity. He had to place himself on a level with all other needy suppliants; suffering, like death, is a great leveler. The preachment is none the less important because commonplace, that for all its healing the world needs deeply the help of Christ.

Thus a nobleman was frantic in his importunity. He made the twenty-mile journey from his home in Capernaum to Cana in order to beseech the Rabbi's assistance. He knew nothing about the methods of Jesus, but he wanted Him to go with him at once, ere his child die. He was obsessed by this hope; he must have Jesus' help. The father's long, almost despairing eagerness reminds me of a Chinese father, an office-holding gentleman, who brought his brightly-clad boy to the hospital of the medical missionary whose work I was inspecting. His deference to the foreign doctor, when he would have imperiously summoned a Chinese practitioner to his own home, and his manifest gratitude, impressed me, as I watched him throughout the incident, with the power of the healing ministry.

**The New-Fashioned Way.**

That it runs counter to accepted conventions and traditions is really the underlying objection on the part of many persons to psychic healing in any form. The nobleman wanted his son healed by contact with the Healer; therefore his insistent "Come down." We all of us want to do things in the conventional way. In sickness we want a doctor who will make us stick out our tongues, feel our pulses, ask a lot of questions and give us medicines that look as if they possessed curative powers.

A masterful word from Jesus changed the nobleman's views in a twinkling. He had come to Jesus as a forlorn hope; his conduct shows no sign of great faith—until he hears Jesus speak. Then occurs a transformation. A terse sentence did it all: "Go thy way; thy son liveth." Thereat this man, used to issuing commands himself, and accustomed to a suppliant or servile manner on the part of most persons who had dealings with him, trotted off as fast as he could go, to take swift horse for Capernaum.

The explanation is fundamental. The nobleman "believed the word that Jesus spoke unto him." That is faith; and it is all there is to faith. Some folk think that faith is a complicated system of theology, difficult to comprehend. Whereas faith is simply taking Jesus at His word. The nobleman did not sit still and ponder why Jesus said what He did, or why He didn't say something else, or what His reasons were. He simply believed. And that way lies health and wholeness and peace. At the clear command of Jesus he let go of all his prejudices and expectations and his own program. God's way is not always the old-fashioned way. A thing may be both new and true.

**The Wonder Wrought.**

My rich neighbor is ill. The children have been sent away, and nurses and doctors possess the house. Family servants and visitors speak in hushed tones, and move about with quiet footsteps. Within, all is silence; without, all is commotion, as physicians and friends and servants come and go. This is only the faintest picture of what went on in that Capernaum home, where the nobleman's son lay stricken. A soldier outside the courtyard silenced the noisy passers-by. Neighbors peered through the gate as they passed by, whispering. Every breath of the patient was watched, and a sorrow followed the head of the house in quick succession, to keep him informed of the boy's condition. The members of the household left behind wondered whether the carefully-equipped horse which had been sent up for this new Wonder-Worker's quick transport would prove satisfactory.

Suddenly a mystery befell. The boys' breathing became easier. The damp, hot skin began to resume its normal condition. His listless eyes brightened and looked about intelligently. Almost in visible tides, life and health began to surge back into the frame they had seemed, a few minutes before, to be leaving forever. The joyful news started through the great house and the neighborhood like an electric current. Couriers were dispatched on the double-quick to bear the glad tidings to the anxious father.

These met him returning on the highway. A comparison of notes revealed that the wondrous healing had been wrought at the very moment of the Master's word. We think we know something of the wonders of wireless messages, of X-rays, of electrical science, of telepathy and psychical powers; but this marvelous deed is as mysterious to us as it was to the overjoyed father on the road between Capernaum and Cana. Like him, we can only regard it as a miracle by God's mercy, and be grateful for the healing power of Jesus.

The effect upon those immediately concerned was that the nobleman and his whole house became believers; it is the helping, healing, compassionate church to which the world yields promptest obedience.

## INSCRUTABLE.

We know well enough why the hen crossed the road,
But why is that fleet going round?
We know how the seed warts adhere to the toad,
But why is that fleet going round?
We know why the leopard wears spots on his hide,
We know how the moon brings the treacherous tide,
We know why old shoes are hurled after a bride—
But why is that fleet going round?

We know why the hopvine twines t'other-end-to,
But why is that fleet going round?
We know why the sky is a beautiful blue,
But why is that fleet going round?
We know just the age of that troublesome Ann,
We know how the chicken tribe truly began
(With egg first or hen first), but where is the man
Can tell why the fleet's going round?

Dip deep in the well at whose bottom lies truth
And tell why the fleet's going round.
Solve every problem of age and of youth,
But tell why the fleet's going round.
I don't care a hoot what Diogenes saw
While lugging his lantern around in his claw,
Yet I've scratched my poor head till it's bleeding and raw,
But can't tell why the fleet's going round! —Chicago News.

## HEROINES OF FICTION.

### Writer Speculates on Their Qualities as Wives.

If I were compelled to choose a wife from among the heroines of fiction, my heroine, if I am to be monogamous, is certainly Sophia in Tom Jones, that peerless lady who was Fielding's wife, Happy Harry Fielding! though, perhaps, it needed all Sophia's good humor and sense to be equally blessed in her lord. Every man who has had the liberal education of knowing Sophia has wanted to marry her, and to want to marry a woman makes her your favorite heroine, then Sophia would assuredly be elected by a vast majority of votes. But, in real life, any man who knew both Sophia and Beatrix Esmond would have been captured by Beatrix. The thing could not occur; the most fascinating girl in fiction (not counting Shakespeare's women) was the elderly Baroness de Bernstein, when Sophia was in her bloom, in 1745. She captured the hearts of men even as elderly women with alluring attainments attract today. Bewitching madcaps of fiction entertain unlearned youth, but men of mark spend time only with those heroines who perform worthy feats. They like in their reading the same qualities they demand in life, says Andrew Lang in the Chicago Tribune.

Still, masculine nature is so made that if Sophia and Beatrix had bloomed together the exquisite and excellent Sophia would have been eclipsed by the most splendid of coquettes, whose history, by the way, is quite incorrectly narrated. She could not have been with the king in Paris and betrayed him to my Lord Stair, because Paris was about the last place in the world where the king could seek shelter. Diana Vernon was Beatrix's coeval, and had a better chance than Sophia of being her successful rival.

**Modern Heroines Married Women.**

If Thackeray's King James, a character at the opposite pole from the real Chevalier de St George, had met both Beatrix and Diana his heart would have been in a condition with which Robert Burns, like many less celebrated men, was too familiar. Nobody in his senses would want to marry Mrs. Rawdon Crawley, but that heroine is as taking, in one way, as the Consuelo of George Sand is in another. Consuelo is, I think, what George Eliot would like Romola to be, more or less. To marry Romola was indeed "to domesticate the recording angel," a quotation which reminds one that Mr. Stevenson's Barbara Grant was, indeed, a fascinating heroine, and knew it, and frankly confessed her knowledge. She was her author's own favorite, not Catriona or another. In the novels of today I remember no peers to any of these women. but perhaps the young men are capable of remembering them a month after reading about them. One could say to any of these new sirens, if one had for a moment vowed fidelity:

It was last night I swore to thee
That fond impossibility.

But "youth will be served," and may be served in the way of a satisfactory heroine by Lady Rose's Daughter, or Tess of the d'Urbervilles, or any of Mr. Anthony Hope's young women, for example, Peggy, who was bewitching, or some creations of Mr. Hall Caine. But it is astonishing how "the senile heart" remains true to early impressions, and how modern heroines need to have their names written down in an innocent kind of Leperello's catalogue if one is to remember them at all. The fault is not in the women nor the authors, likely, but in the "memorial tablets" of the brain.

Moreover, most modern heroines are married women, whereas the nice ones in Shakespeare and in the novels before 1890 were always unwedded maids. You like Beatrice and Portia, and, above all things, Rosalind. You do not lose heart to Lady Macbeth, though a fine figure of a woman, and you do not desire to compete with Othello in the affections of Desdemona. This may be a too nice morality, but, to Victorian tastes, even widows, in novels at least, come under the ban of the elder Mr. Weller. Nobody but Colonel Esmond ever cared for Lady Castlewood, and Dobbin is alone in his passion for Amelia.


## GOT MAD

### When Told That Coffee Hurt Him.

One of the evidences that coffee is injurious to the nervous system, is the fact that many persons who are addicted to its use, grow wrathy when the suggestion is made that coffee causes them to "flare up" so easily.

A doctor writes:

"Coffee three times a day—I thought I could not get along without it. I was never well, prone to get excited and often trembled, but any suggestion that coffee was not good for me made me furious.

"I noticed the tendency to become excited was growing on me. My hands and feet were cold, fingers looked shriveled, liver inactive, constipated, coated tongue, bad breath and general lower vitality. (A perfect picture of caffeine poisoning.)

"A friend strongly advised me to give up coffee and use Postum, so I tried the change a few weeks and found a marked improvement in temper, nerves and general condition. I felt so firm that I thought I could go back to coffee. Three times I tried it but always had to quit coffee and return to Postum.

"Being a physician with a large practice and plenty of experience, it was hard for me to believe that coffee could have such a profound effect on my system. Perhaps my fondness for the beverage made me loath to admit its ill effects.

"For several years now I have ordered hundreds of patients to quit coffee and have prescribed Postum instead with good results to the patients and more prompt response to my medicines." "There's a Reason."

given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.



**There is Only One "Bromo Quinine" That is Laxative Bromo Quinine**

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. E. W. Grove


## The Farmstead

### Questions for Answer.

The folowing questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

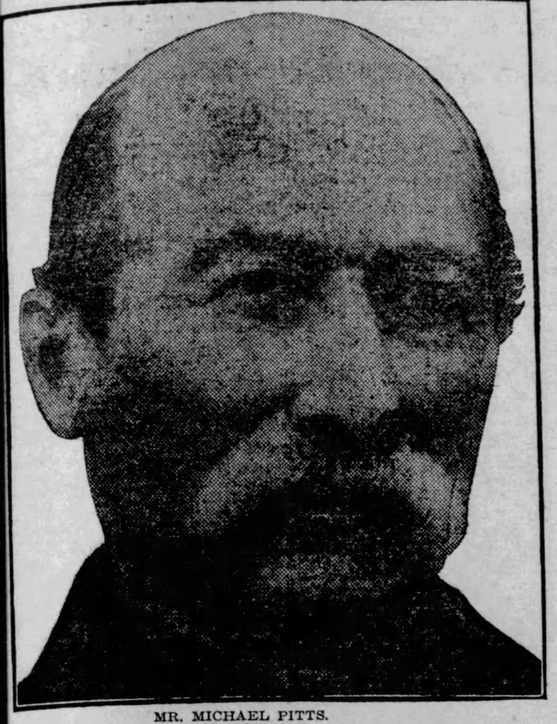
We have a cow whose udder cakes continually between milking periods. As soon as she goes dry her udder cakes and remains hard in spite of all remedies we have tried. Can anybody give a remedy?—F.

I have a calf whose neck is covered with warts; they are growing in size and number; some are nearly as large as my fist. The calf's mother was affected in the same way. What can I do to get rid of them?—R., Harris, Mo.

Years ago The Blade printed a remedy for stifle which I considered good. I took care of it, but in moving it became lost, and now I need it very badly. If you will kindly reprint it I will be greatly obliged.—S., Tiptop, Ky.

(The editor of Farmstead cannot undertake the task of searching through files for this particular remedy. If

# Gained 24 Pounds in Four Months



MR. MICHAEL PITTS.

**Mr. Michael Pitts, of Cambridge, Mass., who had been greatly run down and suffered agonies from "painters' colic," was completely cured by Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey and gained 24 pounds in four months.**

**Thousands of convincing letters come from grateful men and women who, like Mr. Pitts, have been cured of different diseases by Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey after all other remedies failed.**

"Last December I suffered great agonies from a trouble known as 'painters' colic.' I tried many remedies, and after they had all failed me I took Duffy's Malt Whiskey. I found almost immediate relief. It completely cured me and I have gained 24 pounds in four (4) months, thanks to Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. I am able to work again and feel like a new man. I hope that my praises of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey will be taken seriously and in the right spirit by all men who suffer from diseases resulting from the use of paint. I assure you that you may enroll my name among the thousands who know that your tonic stimulant deserves the name of the best medicine on earth. Michael Pitts, 22 Donnell Street, Cambridge, Mass., April 16, 1907.

# Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is an absolutely pure distillation of malted grain; great care being used to have every kernel thoroughly malted, thus destroying the germ and producing a predigested liquid food in the form of a malt essence, which is the most effective tonic stimulant and invigorator known to science; softened by warmth and moisture its palatability and freedom from injurious substances render it so that it can be retained by the most sensitive stomach.

It cures nervousness, typhoid, malaria, every form of stomach trouble, all diseases of the throat and lungs, and all run-down and weakened conditions of the body, brain and nerves. It is prescribed by doctors and is recognized as a family medicine everywhere.

CAUTION.—When you ask your druggist, grocer or dealer for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. It's the only pure medicinal malt whiskey, and is sold in sealed bottles only; never in bulk. Price $1.00. Book for the trade-mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and make sure the seal over the cork is unbroken. Write Dr. R. Curran, Consulting Physician, for a free illustrated medical booklet and free advice. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.


# IF WE BUT KNEW

## BY ELIZABETH AYRES

He was going to have immediate payment of the mortgage, with the interest which had accumulated, or else, in order to save himself from loss, take possession of the house and turn its occupants out. He had been lenient about payments, both of the mortgage and interest, but he had waited long enough and he would not wait longer, no matter what the condition or circumstances were of the man who was his debtor. There was one thing sure, he was going to have his money or its equivalent.

This was the determination fixed in John Blakeslee's mind. For the moment it filled him with the savagery of men who will to have their own, regardless of all obstacles. Blakeslee was a big man, and his bigness was increased by the great overcoat he wore. He tramped solidly along, with a fierceness in his tread that crunched the dry snow under his feet and made it sound its cry of cold. His black, bulky figure seemed gigantic in size, and stood out a conspicuous object in the level, snow-covered surroundings.

He was in an outlying district of the city, where the houses were few, and the paths through the snow were little more than narrow trails that ran crookedly, with no attempt to follow the sidewalk line. Blakeslee plunged on, noting how few evidences of human life were about, and yet, scarcely more than a mile back of him, lay the heart of the city, with its rush of traffic and its solid blocks of buildings, teeming with activity.

He examined the cottages with a speculative eye. They were box-like, frame structures, with an occasional attempt at ornamentation that accented their appearance of flimsiness. The windows were thickly frosted, except where children's hands had melted clear spaces in the panes, through which they could glimpse the outer world. John Blakeslee saw the bobbing heads of children at several of these windows. He met a girl carrying a pail of water, on the top of which a film of ice was forming. He noticed that a dingy shawl pinned over her head was the only out-door garment she wore, and noticed, too, how purple with the cold was the hard-looking, little hand that held the pail of water. After they had passed, he was conscious that she stood in her tracks to look after him with curiosity, and he felt a sense of irritation that she did not hasten to reach a warm shelter.

"What does she want to be fooling around out doors on a day like this for?" he thought, wrathfully. "Why don't she go home and keep warm?"

When he reached his destination he saw, at the end of the long, narrow stretch of land that extended from the back of the house, the man from whom he had come to collect money. A tree, lately cut down, was lying on the ground, and the man was chopping its trunk and branches into firewood. His blows were weak, and his progress was slow. Hearing the crunch of snow under a heavy tread, he glanced up to see who was approaching.

"How are you?" John Blakeslee said, gruffly, looking sharply at his debtor and his occupation. "You've chopped down the only tree on the place, I see," he observed with marked disapproval.

An expression of despair came into the face of the other. "We had to have something to keep warm with," he muttered.

Blakeslee let this explanation pass without comment.

"Well," he said, "I suppose you know what I've come for?"

His tone was especially aggressive. He was trying to hold to his determination, but the man's miserable face and his thin body, shivering under his poor clothing, was putting a new aspect on the state of affairs. He stood, undecided whether to retreat or to press his claim, when the man came forward.

"Please, sir," he askedly, timidly, "won't you go into the house? I'll come as soon as I can gather up some wood. It's needed."

Blakeslee turned and went toward the house. When he reached it, he opened the door unceremoniously and walked in. By this time the big man was in a towering rage with himself, because he was growing soft-hearted, and was wavering in his purpose.

The room he entered was the kitchen. Its atmosphere was cold and clammy, as there was but little heat thrown out by the feeble fire in the stove. A woman and four children were huddled around it, trying to warm their chilled bodies. The room was in disorder. The table was littered with the soiled dishes left unwashed from breakfast, which the woman said had been of bread without butter, and coffee with neither milk nor sugar. Where the next meal was coming from she did not know. They were sitting there, doing nothing, in the hopeless inaction bred by poverty.

John Blakeslee stood face to face with the thing he knew of vaguely, but had not fully understood until he saw the grim reality. Thoughts of his money were lost in his impulse to relieve the distress around him. When he entered, the woman had offered him her place by the stove. He took it and while he made a pretense of warming his hands he was thinking rapidly.

"Is there anyone around here who has a horse and wagon for hire?" he asked abruptly.

"Yes," the woman answered, "there's a man living near here who does hauling, but he can't get much to do this winter. He'd be glad of a job."

There was a tinge of eagerness in her voice, brought by the readiness of the poor to help one another.

"Send for him and tell him to come down to my place at once," Blakeslee commanded.

He wrote his name and address on a slip of paper and gave it to the woman. "Tell him to be quick about it; I'm in a hurry," he said in a thunderous voice.

"Yes, sir," the woman replied.

When he was going out of the door, he met the man of the house, coming in with his arms filled with wood.

"Stuff that stove," he shouted; "stuff her full. I'll pay the damage if she busts."

Then, looking at the wood, he added, in disgust, "Green! what do you mean by trying to burn green wood?"

Without waiting for an answer, he plunged into the snow and walked townwards as rapidly as the half-broken paths would permit. While he walked, he threw his arms about grotesquely, as an accompaniment to the excited conversation he was holding with himself.

"You're a nice one," he muttered, sarcastically, speaking with reference to himself. "Going to turn them out if they couldn't pay, were you?" he went on. "Oh, you're a nice one, I'm real proud of you!"

When Blakeslee told the story afterwards, he roared very loud, grew red in the face, and pounded the table, but that was Blakeslee's way when he wanted to be emphatic.

"Why, do you know," he shouted to an interested listener, "when I saw that woman, and I don't know how many children, huddled 'round that icebox they called a stove, trying to get warm after a breakfast of bread and coffee, and not enough of that, and with that poor devil out in the snow hacking away at that tree, I couldn't have put 'em out if it took every cent I had to keep 'em in. We filled that wagon with groceries and stuff; yes we did; I and some other men. I didn't do it all myself, I'd have you know, and we sent out a load of coal besides, and told 'em to divide it between 'em. Say, you don't know nothing at all about it, not until you see it and can feel what it means. And I was going to turn 'em out!" he exclaimed. "Can you beat that for meanness?"

The like of this story often appears in fiction and melodrama. The hard man with the mortgage which he is about to foreclose, but is turned from his cruel purpose when he is softened by the sight of suffering, is a stranger to none.

Perhaps we do not often meet him in real life, but the case related is a story that is true, and it happened in this city And of this we may be sure, that when appeals for charity are met with seeming indifference, it is not because nobody cares; it is because "you don't know nothing at all about it, not until you see it and can feel what it means."

## ABOUT TIMEPIECES.

A watch may need cleaning when it is not dirty at all. This sometimes accounts for a great deal of misunderstanding between the owner of a new watch and the watchmaker to whom it is brought for examination. Furthermore a watch which has never been worn may need cleaning.

A common reason is that oil in a watch may have dried up around the pivot and become sticky, thus causing the watch to go very slowly or to stop entirely, in which case, of course, it needs not only cleaning but the addition of fresh oil. The oil which is considered best is made from the porpoise of blackfish jawbone. These oils have to be treated chemically before being used. The skeleton of the fish, with only the head left on, is hung in the hot sun for several days and the oil allowed to ooze out slowly. All the volatile parts of the oil are naturally neutralized in this manner, and the oil collected is said to remain fluid and clear when it comes in contact with metal for as long as ten years.

Makers of chronometers are especially scrupulous in the preparation of oils, owing to the accuracy which is demanded of these delicate timepieces and often prepare their own oil by mixing porpoise, sperm, olive and neatsfoot and a small quantity of mineral oil. When these oils are mixed it is customary to keep them in an uncorked bottle, exposed to the sun. This is done to allow all foreign and coloring substances to fall to the bottom, after which the oil is filtered through a mixture of charcoal dust and animal charcoal.

Clocks sometimes stop running for no apparent reason. During an electric storm it is not uncommon for them to stop abruptly, only to resume their regular functions with as much accuracy as ever after a certain interval of time. This interval may be only for a few moments or it may be for years.

On the other hand, electric storms have been known to be responsible for the starting of old clocks which had remained mute and inactive for years. Imagine the utter amazement of the members of the household upon suddenly hearing the solemn tick-tock of a stately old hall clock which, from all appearances, had long ago retired from active service.

He—"How do you like your new flat?" She—"It's a suite thing."—Syracuse Herald.

# Rolled Gold Spectacles

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## QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm; nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

**Recutting Files.**

Will you please publish a recipe for recutting files by the use of acids—J. B. B., Cherry Tree, Pa.

There are many recipes for converting old files into new by the use of acids. Here is one that we printed in these columns two or three months since: First cleanse the files in warm water containing a small quantity of potash, to remove grease or dirt from them. After the files are thus cleansed they must be washed with warm water and dried by artificial heat. Then place one pint of warm water in a wooden vessel, and put into it as many files as the water will cover. Add two ounces of blue vitriol (sulphate of copper) finely pulverized, and two ounces of borax, well mixed, taking care to turn the files over, so that each may come in contact with the mixture. To the above add seven ounces of sulphuric acid and one-fourth ounce of cider vinegar. This will cause the files to assume a red appearance at first, but they will in a short time assume their natural color. Then they must be removed, washed in cold water and dried by artificial heat. When dry, sponge with olive oil, wrap in porous paper and lay aside for use.

**Ernest Thompson Seton.**

Please give a sketch of the life of Ernest Thompson Seton.—E. R. S., Woodburn, Ore.

He has been for some time known as Seton-Thompson. He was born in England in 1860. After a brief course at the Royal Academy, London, he spent three years in study on the Assiniboine in Manitoba, published works on the Birds of Manitoba and Mammals of Manitoba, was made government naturalist of the province, and executed for the Century Dictionary more than 1,000 drawings of animals and birds. In 1890 he became a pupil of Mosier in Paris, whither he returned in 1894 to study with Ferrie, Bougereau and Gerome. He exhibited at the salon several drawings and paintings of wolves, his particular subjects. He has published several works which, while generally recognized as of excellent quality from a strictly literary viewpoint, have been criticised from that of natural history.

**A War Governor.**

In what year, immediately before the war of the rebellion, was Andrew G. Curtin elected governor of Pennsylvania?—J. J. A., Atlantic, Iowa.

He was elected governor the first time in 1860.

We would say to our inquirer, please do not expect replies by mail. Our rules strictly forbid it, for the reason that if we should attempt to answer all questions that way we would be overburdened.

**Patrons of Husbandry.**

Will you please tell me something concerning the Patrons of Husbandry? Who was the founder, and how long has the organization been in existence?—J. H. S., Wagontown, Pa.

The organization of the Patrons of Husbandry, popularly known as Grangers, has been in existence since 1867. In the previous year the government sent O. H. Kelly, who was on the staff of the department of agriculture, to inspect and report on agricultural conditions in the south and suggest means of improving them. He found them very poor. He considered organization the first requisite for self-defense and for securing improved methods and needed legislation, and, with six others, he formed the National Grange. Only farmers could be members, but their women were admitted both to membership and office. The machinery was like that of other secret orders; the local bodies were called granges and each state had its state grange. For the first four years growth was slow; in 1872 it began to spread rapidly, in a year it had over 10,000 granges, and in 1875 its membership was 1,500,000, distributed through every state in the union. The department of agriculture as a cabinet office, the land grant colleges, experiment stations and the interstate commerce bureau are among the legitimate results of the order.

**The Standard's Fine.**

Has the Standard Oil company paid that fine Judge Landis imposed upon it, and what will the fine and costs amount to?—J. W. S., Letart, W. Va.

The fine has not been paid at the time this is written. The amount is $29,240,000. We have never seen any statement of the costs of the case.

**Presidential Elections.**

Will you kindly publish the figures showing the total vote of each of the various political parties in the presidential elections beginning with 1888 and ending with 1904? W. H. R., Freedom, Neb.

The popular vote of the years asked for was as follows:

The year 1888—Benjamin Harrison, Republican, 5,429,853; Grover Cleveland, Democrat, 5,540,329; Clinton B. Fisk, Prohibitionist, 249,506; Alson J. Streeter, Union Labor, 146,934; total, 11,376,632.

The year 1892.—Grover Cleveland, Democrat, 5,556,928; Benjamin Harrison, Republican, 5,176,106; James B. Weaver, Populist, 1,041,021; John Bidwell, Prohibitionist, 262,064; Simon Wing, Socialist-Labor, 21,164; total, 12,086,689.

The year 1896—William McKinley, Republican, 7,107,304; William J. Bryan, Democrat, 6,267,352; William J. Bryan, Populist, 245,728; Joshua Levering, Prohibitionist, 130,753; Charles E. Bentley, National, 13,955; Charles H. Matchett, Socialist-Labor, 33,345; John M. Palmer, Gold Democrat, 133,542; total vote, 13,952,-179.

The year 1900—William McKinley, Republican, 7,207,386; William J. Bryan, Democrat, 6,358,076; John G. Woolley, Prohibitionist, 207,174; Eugene V. Debs, Social Democrat, 94,173; Wharton Barker, Populist, 49,787; Joseph F. Malloney, Socialist-Labor, 33,319; Seth H. Ellis, Union Reform, 5,698; J. F. R. Leonard, United Christian, 1,059; total, 13,956,672.

The year 1904—Theodore Roosevelt, Republican, 7,623,486; Alton B. Parker, Democrat, 5,077,971; Eugene V. Debs, Socialist, 402,283; Silas C. Swallow, Prohibitionist, 258,536; Thomas E. Watson, Peoples, 117,-183; Charles H. Corrigan, Socialist-Labor, 31,249; total, 13,510,702.

**Benjamin Disraeli.**

Please give a sketch of the life of Benjamin Disraeli.—G. B. M., Delta, O.

Disraeli, earl of Beaconsfield, was born December 21, 1804, and died April 19, 1881. He was the son of Isaac D'Israeli, a well-known author; his mother also was of the Jewish race. Little is known of his early education; it is certain he never attended a public school or university. In 1817 he was baptized in the Church of England. He was apprenticed to a firm of attorneys, but did not remain long in this occupation. In 1826 he published Vivian Grey, his first novel, and it became very popular. After some time spent in travel, in 1831 he published another novel, and still others followed. His father having acquired a residence near High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire, Disraeli attempted to get elected for this borough in 1832. He came forward as a Radical, or people's candidate, as against the Whigs, and he was supported by the Tories, but was defeated. He met with other similar failures, but at last gained an entrance to the house of commons, being elected for Maidstone in 1837. His first speech was treated with ridicule, and he was compelled to stop. In 1839 he married the widow of his colleague. At the general election of 1841 he was sent to parliament by Shrewsbury. By this time he had gained some reputation, and for some years he was an enthusiastic supporter of Sir Robert Peel. About this time he became a leader of what was know as the "Young England" party, the most prominent characteristic of which was a sort of sentimental advocacy of feudalism. For some years previous to the downfall of Sir Robert Peel, in 1846, he was bitter in his hostility to this statesman, whom he had so recently supported, being the advocate of protection against the free trade policy of Sir Robert. His speeches of this period increased his reputation, and by 1847 he was recognized as one of the leaders of the Tory party. It was during this year that he published the novel of Tancred; or, The New Crusade.

Disraeli's first appointment to office came in 1852, when he became chancellor of the exchequer under Lord Derby. The following year the ministry was defeated, and he again became leader of a conservative opposition. He remained out of office until 1858, when he again became chancellor of the exchequer, with Lord Derby as his chief. This tenure of office was again short, a reform bill which he had introduced causing the defeat of the government. During the next six years, while the Palmerston government was in office, Disraeli led the opposition in the lower house with ability and courage. He spoke against the reform bill brought forward in 1866 by the Russell-Gladstone ministry; but when, soon after, he came into power along with his chief, Lord Derby, the demand for reform was so urgent that he had to bring in a reform bill himself. In February, 1868, he reached the summit of his ambition, becoming premier on the resignation of Lord Derby, but being in the minority after the general election, he had to give up office the following December. In 1874 he again became prime minister, with a strong conservative majority, and he remained in power for six years. This period was marked by his elevation to the peerage in 1876 as earl of Beaconsfield. In the spring of 1880 parliament was rather suddenly dissolved, and the new parliament showing an overwhelming Liberal majority, he resigned office, though he still retained the leadership of his party. Not long after this he published Endymion, which showed that his intellect was still vigorous. But his physical powers had given way, and he died after an illness of some weeks duration.

**Immigration Laws.**

Will your Question Bureau please give in full, or in brief, the present United States immigration laws?—J. A. G., Cromwell, Ind.

The new immigration law, passed by the Fifty-ninth congress and approved February 20, 1907, is of too great length to give in full in these columns. We shall, however, give parts of the law. It provides that there shall be levied, collected and paid a tax of four dollars for every alien entering the United States. The tax is a lien upon the vessel bringing the aliens. The following persons are excluded from admission: Idiots, imbeciles, feeble-minded persons, epileptics, insans persons and persons who have been insane within five years previous; persons who have had two or more attacks of insanity at any time previously; paupers, persons who are likely to become a public charge, professional beggars; persons afflicted with tuberculosis or with a loathsome or dangerous disease; persons who have been convicted of or admit having committed a felony or other crime or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude, polygamists or persons who admit their belief in the practice of polygamy, anarchists or persons who believe in or advocate the overthrow by force or violence of the government of the United States, or of all government, or of all forms of law, or the assassination of public officials; prostitutes or women or girls coming to the United States for immoral purposes. Any alien woman or girl who shall be found an inmate of a house of prostitution at any time within three years after she shall have entered the United States shall be deemed to be unlawfully therein and shall be deported. Persons called contract laborers are excluded. Any person who shall bring an alien into the United States not duly admitted by an immigrant inspector, shall, on conviction, be punished by a fine not exceeding $1,000, or by imprisonment, not exceeding two years, or both. Advertising abroad for labor immigration is a misdemeanor. Soliciting immigration by vessel-owners is a misdemeanor. Other provisions of the law are for its enforcement, deportation, special boards of inquiry, etc.

**Tyler on Whig Ticket.**

My neighbor contends that John Tyler, Democrat, was elected vice president of the United States on the Whig ticket, with William Henry Harrison for President. If that is true will you please explain?—J. W., Farmer City, Ill.

Your neighbor is correct. Tyler had represented his state of Virginia and the Democratic party in the United States senate from 1827 to 1836, but opposed the Democrats in various points, and as a result received some Whig electoral votes for President in 1836. Then he served as a Whig member of the state legislature and received the second place on the ticket with Harrison. They were elected in the famous "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" campaign of 1840, and one month after the inauguration Tyler, by Harrison's death, succeeded to the office of President. Later he broke with the Whig leaders, but reorganized his cabinet with both Whigs and Democrats.

**The Presidential Succession.**

I saw in The Weekly Blade of January 9, an answer to this question: "Should the President and Vice-president die, who would become President?" Your reply was the "highest officer in the President's cabinet." I am reminded that during McKinley's first administration the Vice-president, Morton, if I am not mistaken, died, and the speaker of the house took his place. Will you please explain this matter?—R. W. C., Fremont, Ohio.

Our reply to the question to which you refer was not exactly as you say. However, that is not so important as the question of setting you right on other matters and again placing the whole subject of the presidential succession correctly before our readers. The matter is not difficult to understand. If both President Roosevelt and Vice President Fairbanks should die Secretary of State Root would succeed to the office of President. If Vice President Fairbanks alone should die, William Pierce Frye, president pro tem. of the senate, would succeed the vice president as president of the senate. This is what happened when Vice President Hobart (not Morton, as our inquirer has it) died; William P. Frye then became president of the senate. The presidential succession is fixed by chapter 4 of the acts of the Forty-ninth Congress. In case of the removal, death, resignation or inability of both the President and vice president, then the secretary of state shall act as President until the disability of the President or vice president is removed or a President is elected. If there is no secretary of state, then the secretary of the treasury will act; and the remainder of the order of succession is as follows: The secretary of war, attorney-general, postmaster-general, secretary of the navy and secretary of the interior. The secretary of agriculture and secretary of commerce and labor were added by subsequent enactment.

**The Panic of 1893.**

I have been a reader of the Question Bureau for five years, and have never yet ventured to ask a question. To settle a dispute, will you kindly print the cause of the panic of 1893. A friend of mine says free trade had nothing to do with it. I know this question has been answered before, but I believe it would again interest many Blade readers.—H. C. H., Huntington, W. Va.

Here is the answer we gave a few months since to the same question, and we cannot do better than repeat it:

In John Sherman's Recollections we have this answer to the above question: "Cleveland's (second) election created the disturbances that followed it. The fear of radical changes in the tariff law was the basis of them. That law caused the falling of prices, the stagnation of some industries and the suspension of others. No doubt the fall in the value of silver and the increased demand for gold largely precipitated and added to the other evils." That is an explanation from an eminent source. John Sherman saw things clearly, and the above observation was not made for campaign purposes, but was the logical conclusion of his observations and study of the situation as it presented itself. His is a very fair summary of events that led to the panic. Further explanations may be made, however. Previous to 1890 a strong silver element had manifested itself in both the old political parties, and, as a concession to this sentiment, the so-called Sherman silver act of July 14, 1890, was passed. It provided for the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion each month, to be paid for in paper money called treasury notes, redeemable on demand in gold or silver, and for the coinage of 2,000,000 ounces per month in dollars; after July 1, 1891, the silver was not to be coined, but might be stored in the treasury and silver certificates issued. In addition to fear of tariff tinkering under the new Cleveland administration, the currency was in bad shape when Cleveland took hold of the reins; the business interests feared strongly that the silver act of 1890 might result in the adoption of the silver standard. The evils of the greenback system were now felt with full force; they could be redeemed in specie, but were not canceled, and were put in circulation again, thus causing a continuous drain on the gold reserve. The amount of greenbacks in circulation was about $350,000,000, and the treasury notes issued under the silver act of 1890, exchangeable in gold, made a total gold obligation close to $500,000,000. The threatening state of affairs now resulted in a general withdrawing and hoarding of gold, and foreign capital, beginning to lose confidence in the stability of American affairs, withdrew investments, resulting in a heavy drain on the gold reserve, which now, for the first time, fell below $100,000,000 in April, 1893. The general climax of all these conditions reached its height in the summer and fall of 1893, and the panic was on, the one general cause for which is really best explained in "lack of confidence."

**Hay-Pauncefote Treaty.**

Please explain the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.—G. S., Phoenix, Ariz.

It is an Anglo-American agreement of policy regarding an isthmian canal, signed November 18, 1901, and drawn by Secretary John Hay and the British ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote. At the time the treaty was signed it was supposed that the canal would cross Nicaragua. Public feeling for some years had been growing so sore over the Clayton-Bulwer treaty's restriction on the independent action of the United States that there was fear lest congress might abrogate it by open violence. In 1898, in his annual message, President McKinley declared that the canal had become a national necessity. Fresh negotiations were opened with Great Britain; that country had no wish beyond neutralizing the canal, and sent one of her best diplomats with very liberal instructions to concede whatever did not nullify that essential principle. The draft treaty was sent to the senate by the President February 5, 1900. It provided that a canal might be constructed by the United States, or under its direction; should be permanently neutralized on the basis of the Suez canal agreement—to be kept open at all times, either of war or peace, to all vessels, without discrimination, and no fortifications to be constructed commanding the canal or the waters adjacent, and that other powers should be invited to join in this guaranty of neutrality. The provisions excited much hostility, and Senator Davis offered an amendment adopted by the committee on foreign affairs, canceling the very features for which it was drawn up, and which made the spirit of the previous one. It provided that the neutralization clause should not prevent the United States from adopting any measures it thought needful for its own defense or the preservation of order, declared the Clayton-Bulwer treaty specifically abrogated, and struck out the third clause, inviting the concurrence of other powers. In this form it was ratified by the senate December 20, 1900, but Great Britain refused to accept the transformed treaty, and it expired by limitation March 5, 1901. Not discouraged, the two diplomats set to work on a compromise, which was signed by them November 18, 1901, sent to the senate by President Roosevelt, and ratified by that body December 16. The chief differences were dropping as far as possible all specific guaranties, requirements or prohibitions, leaving its interpretation and application to the chapter of fate and the certainty that the strong hand would decide in any event. The neutrality of the canal is not guaranteed at all except by the terms of the agreement, the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is abrogated by name, and the United States is not forbidden to construct fortifications, nor required to keep the canal open in time of war.

**"Death from Intemperance."**

Please print the statistics giving the deaths caused by intemperance from 1900 to 1908.—L. E. F., Grassy Coal, Tenn.

We know of no statistics of that kind. We cannot conceive how it would be possible to gather statistics of such a character that would approach accuracy.

**Colombia.**

Please tell what kind of timber grows in Colombia. Would you advise lumbermen to go there? Give some details concerning the country, also of the town Bogota, the capital.—D. A. G., Creston, N. C.

First of all, let us say that the Question Bureau cannot advise its readers in matters of this kind. The only safe advice to give is that our inquirer make a personal visit to the country and study conditions for himself. The republic of Colombia is a country of South America. Its area cannot be stated precisely, estimates ranging from 424,000 and 482,000 square miles. Gold and silver are among the resources of the country. The low and torrid regions (coasts and valleys) produce coffee, sugar cane, bananas, cocoa, yucca, cotton, tobacco, indigo, vanilla, rice, and many tropical fruits. The temperate, middle region of the Andes is suited to the cultivation of wheat, barley, etc., but these grains are not produced in very large quantities. Vast tracts of forests remain to be explored. It is assumed that rare botanical treasures will be found in their recesses. Building, cabinet and dye woods are plentiful; the rubber tree, the cinchona, wax palms, cedar, balsam of tolu, lignum vitæ, and mahogany flourish especially. Bogota, the capital city of Colombia, has a population of about 100,000. The town is lighted by gas and electricity; the streets are well laid out; and the houses, though low, are substantially built. Water is supplied by two mountain streams flowing through the town itself.

**Carrie Nation.**

Please give a biographical sketch of Carrie Nation. Of what state is she a native? Has she ever had an occupation except that of smashing saloons? Let your answer be as full as space will permit.—J. S., Athens, Tenn.

We can't do it. We have read a great deal about Aunt Carrie, but have not retained a sufficient amount to justify us in running the risk of attempting a biographical sketch of her. We cannot be sure that she is a native of Kansas; we are rather inclined to think not; however that may be, it was while she was a resident of that state that she loomed into national prominence as a hatcheteer. Has she ever had an occupation except that of smashing saloons? Yes. She was once a housewife. We are not sure if she was married twice; rather think so, but cannot speculate on that subject. She was, at the time she first became notorious, the wife of David Nation, a native of Ohio, but after she began her career they became separated and lived apart. Later David Nation, who was a good man, died. We regret that we cannot go into details as to the life of this remarkable woman.

**Alaska.**

Please give a description of Alaska as to location, climate and capital.—E. W., Blue Rock, O.

Alaska forms the extreme northwestern part of the North American continent. The capital is Sitka on Baranof island. The climate in the southern parts is very much milder than that of corresponding latitudes on the east coast of America. Summer on the Pacific coast, even in the far north, is generally warm, sunny and pleasant, due to the gulf stream of the Pacific, aided by the sunlight of the long Arctic day. In the upper Yukon the summer heat is really intense. The winter in the south is by no means very cold. At Sitka sound ice is never formed. The winters of the interior are of Siberian severity.

**Miscellaneous.**

L. S., Elpaso, Ill.: Stephen A. Douglas was twice married. In 1847 he married Martha, daughter of Colonel Robert Martin, of Rockingham county, N. C., by whom he had three children, two of whom became lawyers. The mother died in 1853. In 1856 he married Adele, daughter of James Madison Cutts, of Washington, D. C., who, after the death of Douglas, became the wife of General Robert Williams, U. S. A.

W. I. L., Corvallis, Ore.: We have not the practical knowledge to enable us to answer your question intelligently.

M. C., Decatur, Mich.: Joseph Chamberlain, the English statesman, is still living.

M. L., Phoenix, Ore.: All Indians who live within the boundaries of the United States are not citizens.

E. P., Rives Junction, Mich.: We cannot give you the information you want in regard to the manufacture of cigarettes.

J. C. F., Comanche, Tex.: We cannot give you such a history of the Cuban revolution as you ask for. We have no record of the number of men engaged. The rebels became active in August, 1905, springing up in various parts of the island. Their activity in the field was short-lived, the United States soon taking control of affairs in the island.

J. M. L., Omro, Wis.: Cornelius Vanderbilt got control and became president of the New York Central railroad in 1867. He died January 7, 1877.

G. W. (no address given): Somebody has figured that February only has five Saturdays every seventh leap year, or once in 28 years.

C. C. S., Johnstown, Pa.: We do not know who was the wealthiest president of the United States; probably Grover Cleveland.

P. R. Howell, Mich.: Thirty-three years is the average age of mankind.

T. G., Brewer, Me.: Can't give you a thorough description of a battleship of the Dreadnought order.

W. H. M., Argonia, Kan.: Magnes, a shepherd, is said to have been detained on Mount Ida by nails in his boots. The attractive power of the loadstone is referred to by Homer, Aristotle and Pliny; it was also known to the Chinese and Arabians. The Greeks are said to have obtained the loadstone from Magnesia in Asia, 1,000 years B. C. It does not repel. We know of nothing that will destroy its attractive influence.

M. J. C., Ducktown, Tenn.: To get the correct amount, coins at the United States mint are weighed, not counted. The coining presses coin from 80 to 100 pieces a minute. These presses are attended by women. After being stamped the coins are taken to the coiner's room. The light and heavy coins are kept separate in coining, and when delivered to the treasurer they are mixed in such proportions as to give him full weight in every delivery. By law, the deviation from the standard weight in delivering to him must not exceed three pennyweights in 1,000 double eagles.

E. L. R., Columbus, Kan.: We cannot give you information concerning the convict systems about which you ask.


## FRENCH ELECTRIC VILLA

### House Wherein Electricity Performs Household Duties.

The wonderful electric house, the Villa Feria Electra, which has been built by M. Georgia Knap at Troyes, France, clearly defines the part which electricity is destined to play in the home of the future. If not an exact type of what most houses will be in fifty or a hundred years' time, it at any rate shows progress, says Electro-Notes.

From the exterior there is nothing unusual about the house, unless it is the total absence of a chimney. The gates cannot be opened from the outside, but as soon as the electric bell is touched, the portal swings slowly open and a mysterious voice, which seems to emanate from a small iron box near the gate, bids you enter. Stranger than anything else, the voice has apparently recognized you and calls you by name, if you are a friend of the family. If a visitor arrives after dark the same push button that rings the bell will light up the way. The gate swings in place as soon as you start toward the house. M. Knap, apprised electrically of your coming, will be found in the vestibule awaiting you.

With the first step inside the house a small device automatically cleans the soles of the visitor's shoes.

Although the house is a museum of electrical inventions and conveniences, the dining table is the greatest wonder. No servants wait upon the diners. At the touch of a hidden push button the table is flooded in many colored lights. Beside each plate is a little glass and metal cylinder, which becomes small electric radiators at the touch of a button. Footwarmers are also located under the table opposite each chair.

At the head of the table is a curious desk, its center traversed by a curious metal strip, with a groove like a miniature tramway. At the touch of a button the disk in front of M. Knap disappears as if by magic and in its place appears a steaming tureen of soup, which rapidly travels to the seat occupied by Mme. Knap, while the sections close quickly and noiselessly. If the ladle happens to be rather awkwardly placed the tureen swings around and places the spoon almost in her hand. All this is done by the press of a finger on two buttons under the husband's control.

After waiting for Mme. Knap to take what soup she wants the tureen passes of its own accord around the groove in the table in front of each guest until all have been served. After it has completed the journey it disappears as magically as it came. In a few minutes a receptacle for dirty dishes appears and waits patiently for its load. There is no rattle of crockery, no danger from careless servants, no noise and confusion of waiters. In this wonderful way all the food, from the delicious julienne to the coffee and cigars, is served. If the room becomes slightly overheated the inventor presses another button and a cool, sweet scented breeze fans the guests. The air is scented and cooled by passing over perfumed water.

After the dinner the visitors are invited to inspect the wonderful house. The first place visited is always the kitchen. Here everything is done by electricity. Fixed to the walls are switches, meters, etc., for controlling the apparatus. The electric heat is applied direct, and it only takes a few minutes to prepare the food. The dishes are all of aluminum, easy to clean, and each designed especially for its work. On the kitchen table are a number of electrical utensils, including a mincing machine, a miniature churn for producing fresh butter, a coffee grinder, a buffer and polisher, and even an electric dish washer. There was also shown the motor-driven apparatus which waited on the table so nicely.

In the laundry the clothing is washed, dried and ironed by electricity. The guest chambers are heated and lighted and ventilated by the current. Electric bells, telephones and cigar lighters abound. A simple electrical device notifies the servants in the basement of a visitor at the front gate. By a series of mirrors the owner of the house can see his guest standing in the street. With the telephonic apparatus he can talk with him from the den, and at the press of a finger the gates swing open or shut.


## KICKED THE WRONG MAN

A young married man in Boston met a friend of his bachelor days and insisted on his coming home with him to lunch. His wife was unprepared for visitors, and calling him aside told him she had only one dozen oysters, and that when his friend had eaten his quota of four he must not be asked to take any more. In spite of his promise to remember, when the guest had eaten his four the host pressed him to take more. The wife looked distressed and the friend declined. The husband insisted, the wife looked in agony and the guest firmly refused to have the rest of the oysters brought from the kitchen.

Later the wife said to her husband: "How could you urge him to have more oysters when I had explained to you that there weren't any more?"

"I'm very sorry," said the penitent husband, "but I forgot all about it."

"Forgot about it! What do you suppose I was kicking you under the table for?" retorted his wife.

"But you didn't kick me," said the husband.—People's Home Journal.

## AN EASY MARK.

Innkeeper—"Did that man who came last night notice that there wasn't any milk with his coffee this morning?"

Waiter—"No, sir."

Innkeeper—"Good; then we won't give him any sugar, either, tomorrow."—Sourire.


## The First Dry County

### Pennsylvania, Not Maine, the Pioneer in the Prohibition Movement.

"There are lots of dry counties in the United States now, and lots more on the way, but I remember when there was only one, the pioneer prohibition community of the country, Potter county, Pennsylvania," said a native of that division of the hemlock belt. "Potter county was in the prohibition game three years before Maine came to the front.

"It was in 1852 that Potter county first put the ban on liquor selling. The license law of Pennsyl

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1908.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Bother must be a germ disease, which some people catch more easily than others.

Bryan may not be elected, as usual, but it's a safe bet that he will do the most talking.

So far as is known the Count and Countess Szechenyi are as happy as poor people.

The next thing on the royal program will be to marry the new king of Portugal.

We don't hear anybody joyously singing every day will be Chancellor Day by and by.

What do you think of the Mexican judge who sentenced a woman to six months' silence?

There will be plenty of time between now and June 16 to finish up the work of nominating Taft.

Pessimists sometimes do many sorts of things, but we never heard of one of them building an airship.

Most prescriptions that call for whisky specify "good whisky." That is what makes 'em hard to fill.

"Do men love women?" asks a Washington minister of the gospel. Well, they say they do.

In attacking the W. C. T. U. Miss Phoebe Couzens has rushed in where men angels fear to tread.

Nothing awful has happened to our navy. Evidently Admiral Bob Evans is a friend of the optimists.

Evidently members of the Thaw family never discovered the secret of living happily ever afterward.

"Watch the Democrats," says a southern paper. Were they in office that would be pretty good advice.

Japan will not soon go to war with the United States, or any other robust nation, if the taxpayers can help it.

If Republicans want to split in a presidential year, Florida is one of the states where it can be done with safety.

This isn't a bad government, after all. There is no law compelling people to read the books Chancellor Day writes.

It might be possible to find a widow here and there who takes advantage of leap year, but we very much doubt it.

The United States senate now has ninety-two members. How many of them do you read about from day to day?

Japan is worrying a great deal about high taxes. But, come to think of it, that is the way this country got its start.

It is now said that the recent panic started from the gossip of two women, and half the men will probably believe it.

There is one nice thing about the stops made by the Pacific fleet. They enable the geography class to keep up with it.

Notwithstanding China has had four thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine birthdays, she is preparing to celebrate another.

Some men might well wish to be president, if for no other reason than that people would listen to them when giving advice.

An observing newspaper has noticed that since his marriage Senator Beveridge has given very little advice to young men.

Maybe Vice President Fairbanks will be willing to accept another term, if the convention is only thoughtful enough to ask him.

Judge Hargis must have had a premonition of what was going to happen. Anyhow, he didn't order his coffin any too soon.

A paper down south is talking about old-fashioned Democrats. What is an old-fashioned Democrat, a man who still votes for Andrew Jackson?

The story of the Iowa woman who has married the Ohio man to whom she was indebted in the sum of $7,000, sounds rather leap-yearish.

The late King Carlos held a $100,000 life insurance policy. Even an insurance policy won't save the life of a monarch who is in bad with his subjects.

When a statesman becomes too old to be President, if he is not already a United States senator, he should begin to have ambitions in that direction.

What Vice President Fairbanks will do with his Indiana delegation is one of the problems that will have to be solved at the Chicago convention.

"Whether you like this one or not I'll give you another," is about the way the President seems to feel when he sends a message to congress.

Debating societies that have run short of themes might take up something like this: "Resolved, that the next President should wear whiskers."

Congress is proceeding slowly with currency legislation, thus demonstrating that it knows enough not to be in a hurry to meet an emergency that has gone by.

Ten girl graduates of a western school made their own graduating dresses at a cost of $1.60. They probably won't remain single until another leap year rolls 'round.

## PROHIBITION AND THE NEGRO.

Southern newspapers profess to see in the strict enforcement of the prohibition laws that are being enacted by the Gulf states the shifting of the race problem to the north. The dissolute and criminal classes of the colored race, finding their supply of intoxicants cut off, will migrate to those states where the saloon thrives and where they can indulge their appetites without fear of molestation.

But no great apprehension will be felt on this account. In the first place, the absence of the saloon will demonstrate that the so-called dissolute class is not as large as is estimated. Withhold the license and thousands who are accustomed to patronize bars will find they get along better without liquor. Saloons are not opened to meet a demand, but they create a demand. Close them and many who are tempted by the proximity of liquor will abstain.

It may be that some negroes will leave the south because of prohibition, and it is quite certain that such will not be desirable citizens in any community. But they will find themselves in quite a different atmosphere when they locate in northern cities and will no doubt adapt themselves to the new environment. And if this small influx aids the south in solving the race problem, the people of the north will gladly assume the share of responsibility which thus may fall to them.

## THE OHIO SENATORSHIP.

The failure of the Republican state central committee to follow the instructions of the last state convention in regard to the United States senatorship is worrying some of our Democratic friends. The Dayton convention proposed to give Republicans an opportunity to express their choice for a candidate to succeed Senator Foraker, whose term expires in 1909, and this was to be secured by action of the approaching convention.

Now if the delegates consider the question, they cannot do so with any effectiveness, because it can be asserted in very truth that the senatorship was not an issue, and that the delegates were chosen simply with a view to giving Ohio's support to Taft for the presidency.

Inasmuch as Senator Foraker is not a candidate for re-election, having spurned it for the higher honor, it is likely that the woods will be full of candidates. In accordance with party custom the honor doutless will be conceded to the southern section of the state.

The failure of the committee to mention the senatorship in the call is not attributed to oversight, but rather to a desire not to complicate the contest for the presidency. Then, too, perhaps it was thought a new primary law would be in force before the time came to select candidates for the general assembly, and that it would provide for a direct vote on the senatorship, in which event any expression by the state convention would be superlative. There is little doubt that such a law will be enacted and that Republicans will have an opportunity to indicate their preference, and it will be time enough to discuss candidates after the state convention adjourns.

## SOAPBUBBLE WEALTH.

How useless it is to rail against that ephemeral thing we call wealth and to envy its possessors is being remarkably exemplified in the case of Charles W. Morse, the man who has made the most frenzied financiers of Wall street stand in reverence.

Only a few months ago Morse was rated a millionaire twenty times over. He lived in a fashionable Fifth avenue residence, owned country seats, yachts and other accessories of the modern millionaire.

He was vice president of a national bank, of which he held the controlling stock, and he was interested in a big trust company and other financial institutions. He organized the Charles W. Morse Steamship Co., with a capital of $62,000,000 and a bond issue of nearly $25,000,000, and he was in various other enterprises.

Today his fortune is dissipated, his home has been attached and creditors are falling over one another in their eagerness to lay hands on something of value. The federal and county authorities have been searching for him, and grand juries have already been investigating his methods which have contributed to the failure of two national banks, a state bank and a trust company, and for a time involved three other national and one state bank.

Less than a year ago Morse was the envy of his business associates, but frequently that which has the appearance of success is only a very poor imitation of the real article.

## ANOTHER ERUPTION FROM DAY.

The President's message was provocative of another outburst from Chancellor Day. The American people are growing accustomed to this sort of thing. Day has taken upon himself the vicarious task of defending law-defying wealth. But the chancellor wants it understood that he has received no retainer nor promise of reward; he is moved merely by the promptings of his own conscience, an explanation that appears quite necessary in view of the extraordinary zeal displayed by him.

The chancellor read the message and his conclusion is that much of it reminds him of the "ravings of a disordered mind." Because the President severely lashed those writers who have presumed to defend and justify lawlessness, Day imagines he has been personally slandered and, having this in mind, his pen runs riot in its vilification of the chief magistrate.

Yet no one who is familiar with the efforts of the administration to restore equal rights will be led astray by Day's diatribe. He takes no cognizance of the corporate wrongs that have been proved. He either does not know or refuses to acknowledge that the Standard Oil has changed its methods in many respects as a result of the government's disclosures, of itself an admission of wrongdoing. Perhaps he doesn't even know that railroads have quit rebating and discriminating in favor of the big trusts. These practices developed gradually and were considered necessary to getting the business. If they could be defended successfully in the courts, it is not likely any of the railroads would yield without a fight. But the government has demonstrated the strength of its position and a revolution in transportation methods is under way.

How, then, can this educator, the head of an American university, stand sponsor for the immaculateness of these capitalistic malefactors in face of the shameful truth? He talks like a paid advocate, one who, while realizing that he is pleading a hopeless case, feels that he must obey the orders of his superiors. Such a man is ill-fitted to guide the destinies and direct the morals of the young, and he should withdraw from one profession or the other.

## THE BOYCOTT "HARD HIT."

The teeth of the iniquitous boycott were drawn by the United States supreme court on Monday when it reversed the circuit court of appeals in the case of Loewe et al. vs. Martin Lawler et al., an action brought by a Danbury (Conn.) hat manufacturer against a local branch of the United Hatters of America.

It was averred that efforts were made to compel plaintiff to unionize his shop, under peril of being boycotted, not only by the United Hatters, but by the American Federation of Labor with its 1,400,000 members. Loewe's reply to this demand was "Firmly believing that we are acting for the best interests of those whom we employ and for the best interests of Danbury, by operating an independent or open factory, we hereby notify you that we decline to have our shop unionized, and if attacked shall use all lawful means to protect our business interests." Thereupon the boycott was declared, the plaintiff was placed on the unfair list and his business damaged, as he claimed, in the sum of $80,000. As his trade extended into 20 states, he brought action under the Sherman antitrust law, alleging that the boycott was a conspiracy or combination in restraint of interstate commerce.

There was practically no issue as to the statement of facts. Defendants acknowledged all the allegations as to the boycott and its effect, but denied that they had interfered with interstate commerce. While admitting that the purpose of the boycott was to compel the plaintiff to knuckle to their demand or suffer the consequences, they insisted that because they didn't prevent other hatters from selling hats wherever they chose, their course toward the plaintiff could not be construed as an obstruction to interstate commerce as such. This doctrine was so remarkable that the justices proceeded to quiz the defendants' counsel in order to arrive at his method of reasoning. He acknowledged that the placing of the plaintiff on the unfair list and the notification to dealers handling plaintiff's hats had an intimidating effect, to the extent of greatly diminishing his business, but this statute (Sherman anti-trust) "only affects commerce in general; that if an individual's commerce is taken from him or diverted from the general channel by competition, he has not any right of action under this statute—none whatever. There is no allegation that the great current of interstate commerce was lessened in any particular whatever. * * * * We have a right to infer from the allegations of the complaint that just as many men wore hats and just as many men purchased hats by reason of this contest and that the volume of trade was not lessened one hat."

This specious argument failed to deceive the court, which by a unanimous opinion remanded the case.

The effect of the decision will be far reaching. True, it does not touch the boycott against concerns doing a local, or intrastate business, but that constitutes only a small part of the volume of commerce. If union labor cannot compel the closed shop in the larger establishments, its influence in this particular direction is greatly weakened. And it will be something worth while if organized labor, taking heed of public opinion and public welfare, discards the boycott and kindred weapons. Benefits derived from use of them are doubtful, or at best temporary. The tendency of the industrial world is toward arbitration. Employers are beginning to understand that it is to their interests to recognize labor as a co-partner, entitled to its just reward, and labor must regard capital, not as an enemy, but as an essential to permanent employment.

## NO FLINCHING HERE.

Friends of Governor Hughes declare that he won't be tail to any man's kite; if he cannot be president, he will be private citizen. That's the way they all talk. It took a good deal of political maneuvering to throw the vice presidential lasso over Theodore Roosevelt's head, but the feat was accomplished, and we rather suspect if the Republican leaders think Hughes would make the ideal running mate for "Big Bill" Taft, the governor is too patriotic a citizen to refuse.

Or, for that matter, if conditions were reversed, if Hughes should land the nomination and to strengthen the ticket it was deemed advisable to nominate Taft for second place we do not believe Ohio's candidate would refuse to play the game. Either man is young enough to have ambitions covering a longer period than a presidential term while the vice-presidency has ceased to be considered as a cemetery for buried hopes. And both men regard the maintenance of Republican principles as being far more important than their personal interests.

## BETTING ON THE HORSES.

In his warfare on race track gambling Governor Hughes is adopting the same methods that brought him victory in the campaign for a public utilities law. He is going out among the people and telling them why their representatives should vote to close the pools and drive the gamblers off the track.

There is no greater curse to the young men of the nation than this form of gambling, for once they acquire the habit they seem enthralled. It becomes a passion that supplants all other interests and leads its victims to sure destruction. A very large proportion of the young men who go wrong can trace their downfall to the horses. There is always the chance to win a fortune with a small stake, and repeated losses only make them more eager for the game. Occasionally they do win, and that feeds their vanity. The pool sellers tell them they are getting to be great judges of horseflesh, and straightway they become extravagant in their habits, for they see great wealth in the distance. But the result is invariably the same. The pool seller gets their earnings, and then they borrow or steal, and come to certain disgrace.

Governor Hughes has urged the legislature to pass a law prohibiting gambling on the New York race tracks, but he knows the power of the interests that will fight this legislation, and so he is preparing to meet it in a characteristic manner. He is appealing to the people, and if one may judge from the reception accorded him, he is not appealing in vain. In fact popular sentiment in New York is crystallizing rapidly toward race track reform, and there is scarcely a doubt that the legislature will respond to the movement. Law makers listen to the enemies of the people only when the latter fail to make their wishes known.

## THE CURE FOR ANARCHY.

Taking advantage of the fact that many men are out of employment, and therefore more susceptible to evil influences, Chicago anarchists are indulging in an activity that is giving the authorities grave concern. At a recent meeting incendiary speeches were delivered and applauded. Government was denounced as a weapon of the rich to further oppress the poor; the police were defied, and revolution advocated as the only remedy for righting inequalities. The distribution of a circular calling for "direct action" made a fitting climax to the meeting.

The situation is one that calls for intelligent consideration. It is not peculiar to Chicago. There are anarchists in every city, but when times are prosperous and money plenty, they cannot find material to work upon. It is only when men are out of employment and their families are suffering for life's necessities that they give heed to the insidious pleas of these agitators.

There is only one sure protection against the spread of anarchy in such seasons. The police can accomplish some good by keeping a close surveillance on the leaders and by breaking up assemblies that verge on disorder, but the certain remedy is of an entirely different character, and that is for each community to furnish employment for every citizen who needs it. This means expense, of course, but it is an expense that should be borne uncomplainingly, for it appeals to the humane as well as to the business sense. In the first place, the direct benefits to the community would compensate largely for the cost, and in addition there is satisfaction in the knowledge that your own household is being decently cared for. And a city is merely a household on a large scale. We should all feel an interest in the welfare of our neighbors.

The municipality that thus cares for its people has raised an impregnable barrier against anarchy at comparatively small outlay. Discontent withers in such a soil, and the men who make it their business to preach discontent will not tarry long.

## SHORTER HOURS FOR CLERKS.

Postoffice clerks are asking congress to enact into law a bill introduced by Representative Wilson, of Illinois, which provides for a 48-hour per week service. It is not a new request. The campaign has extended over several years, but, in all justice to this department of the postoffice service, prompt relief should be afforded.

Under present conditions clerks have much longer hours. The average overtime, according to statistics, amounting to nearly an hour a day. In some offices they work ten or twelve hours a day. Because they realize that the nature of their labors won't permit an arbitrary rule they do not ask for an eight-hour day, but they do want a limitation placed on the week's labors. More work is required some days than others, and it would be impracticable to close the office on Sundays, but the clerks expect this and are willing to adjust themselves to the varying conditions.

Nor is the request unreasonable or wholly selfish. The work of the clerks is confining and too often carried on in close, ill-ventilated rooms. It follows that long hours are not conducive to efficiency. The weary man cannot give first-class service.

Inasmuch as expedition is the aim of the postoffice department, it should be secured in all branches of the work. The swiftest trains are employed to carry the mails. Pneumatic service, automobiles and every mechanical device that will save time are requisitioned. Yet, in the matter of clerks, the force is almost always shorthanded and long schedules are necessary. Advocates of the bill insist that the provisions of the bill are not only just to the men themselves, but are in harmony with the effort to handle the mails with accuracy and dispatch.

## SOME SIGNS OF PEACE.

Commissioner of Corporations Herbert Knox Smith is convinced that publicity is the panacea for corporate evils and to that end he recommends in his annual report that all corporations doing an interstate business be brought under some form of federal supervision that will compel them to furnish to the government periodical reports.

Recently Judge Gary, president of the United States Steel Corporation, supplemented an optimistic interview on the trade outlook with the statement that in his opinion the government should exercise a measure of control over corporations to prevent over-capitalization and other evils growing out of extraordinary conditions.

It is possible to see in these modified views of official and corporationist a gradual convergence to a common point of understanding. Many American people have questioned the wisdom of the administration's activity against corporate abuses, believing that a less drastic method would bring results without disturbing the commercial balance. But others, and they are in a great majority, while deprecating the necessity, were convinced that in no other way could the corporations be brought to book. It is pointed out that the process was gradual, affording the offenders ample time to confess and repent, instead of doing which they denied their guilt and hired lawyers to prove their innocence. They thought themselves too strongly intrenched to be dislodged, and besides they regarded the action of the administration as a political bluff. It had been tried before and failed, and hence they met it in the same old spirit of defiance. But they soon found that the government was really in earnest and then followed a systematic campaign to break down the President's influence with the people. That proving futile, they are showing some symptoms of returning reason. They are beginning to learn that there must be a revision of their code of commercial ethics, and that, in the new order of things, a moderate amount of federal supervision will restore them to good standing.

We may rest assured that the administration is taking note of the gradual change in the temper of the corporations and is preparing to meet them in a conciliatory manner. No doubt many of the offenses are the unwitting result of a pernicious custom that has thrived under official laxity or tolerance. Hence the people are in a measure to blame. It seems to have been necessary that some be punished as an example to the rest, but with the lesson well learned, if now the corporations readjust themselves readily to the altered conditions and consent to federal supervision, the administration can well afford to remove the pressure and view its handiwork with satisfaction. But there must be ample assurance, and are the Rockefellers and Harrimans prepared to give it?

## SENATOR STONE, LIBERATOR.

Senator Stone ,of Missouri, has won distinction for being the pioneer in the movement for Philippine independence. Doubtless when he introduced his joint resolution, fixing the date for our withdrawal from the islands at 1913, he had no serious hope of its passage. For the men who are best qualified by personal investigation to make a prophesy, estimate that it will be many years, perhaps a generation or more, before the islanders are prepared to paddle their own canot. But, no matter, Senator Stone, by his simple act, can claim precedence as a liberator.

## THE YACHTSMAN KING.

Few young men of the world will envy the 18-year-old king of Portugal. He came to the throne in a baptism of blood and without thought of preparation. Because he was only a second son, no one looked upon him as a possibility, but in a moment the line of succession was diverted. The assassin's bullet went straight to its mark and king and crown prince were removed, leaving this stripling alone with a kingdom on his hands.

From sailing a yacht to guiding the ship of state is a wonderful transition, but many of the qualities that mark the successful yachtsman are useful to the king. And Manuel is said to be a good and enthusiastic mariner. He is new to the business of government but he can learn, and if he is fortunate in surrounding himself with wise counsellors he may develop into a gracious and sagacious sovereign.

It is too early to predict the outcome of the tragedy that has enshrouded Portugal in gloom, but political differences are forgotten in the condemnation of the crime, and if meanwhile the new cabinet can readjust the affairs of the state to a degree of comfortable conservatism, Manuel may find removed from his path many of the obstacles that made the reign of his father tempestuous.

## PETITION FOR POWERS' PARDON.

Thousands of petitions have been sent out from Georgetown, Ky., for circulation throughout the country asking Governor Willson to pardon Caleb Powers, who has been tried four times for being accessory before the fact to the murder of William Goebel.

These petitions are accompanied by an address averring that in three of the trials Mr. Powers was prosecuted before judges who were afterward removed from the bench by affidavits of prejudice, and that the jurors were intensely partisan, and that because of these facts the verdicts of guilty were set aside by the highest tribunal. At the fourth and last trial the jury, composed of eight Democrats and four Republicans, disagreed, ten voting for acquittal and only two for conviction. Yet in spite of the preponderance of opinion that Powers is innocent, the court refused to admit him to bail.

Ever since his indictment eight years ago he has been in prison and has suffered much. But in all his reverses he has made a brave fight and asked for nothing more than justice, that he be given a fair trial before an impartial judge.

The address says further that four years elapsed between the third and fourth trials, and therefore, although the fifth hearing is set for next summer, there is no certainty when the trial will be heard, the inference being that delay is not by any means a mere accident.

The Blade believes these petitions will be generally signed, for public opinion is with Mr. Powers. The assassination of Goebel grew out of a bitter political contest that was honeycombed with fraud, for which Goebel and his partisans were largely responsible. A fund of $100,000 was raised for the ostensible purpose of hunting down and punishing the assassins, but there is a strong conviction that much of it has been employed to persecute Republican leaders in Kentucky politics. Unable to reach Taylor, who took refuge in Indiana, the friends of Goebel centered their attention on Caleb Powers, but in eight years' persistent effort they have been unable to prove his guilt. It is time, it would seem, to call a halt on this persecution, and therefore this plan to petition the governor of Kentucky for a pardon.

## INITIATIVE AND REFERENDUM.

Following the lead of a few of the smaller states, the Ohio senate has adopted a resolution providing for submitting to the people an initiative and referendum constitutional amendment.

If the proposition passes the house and is adopted by the voters, Ohio will try a new theory of government and will, in a measure, depart from the plan of representative government adopted by the founders.

As the resolution passed the senate, it provides that to put a proposed law to the vote of the people the measure must first be introduced in the legislature. Then ten per cent of the electors of the state, proportionately divided among a majority of the twenty-one congressional districts, must petition to put it on the ballot. To repeal a law five per cent of the electors must petition for a referendum.

When a proposed law is petitioned for, it must receive a majority of sixty per cent of the entire vote to make it effective, and then such law may be reviewed by the courts or repealed by the general assembly.

It is difficult to understand what advantage the initiative and referendum will be to the voters or in what way it will inure to the benefit of the state. If the senate program is carried out by the house and the electors, laws may be made by a minority of the voters. The resolution provides that a law may be enacted if it receives a majority of sixty per cent of all the votes cast at an election. There are about 900,000 voters in Sixty per cent of 900,000 is 540,000, and half of that number is 270,000. Therefore 270,000 voters can enact a law which is not acceptable to the direct representatives of the 900,000.

The proposition is on trial in a few of the smaller western states, but in no instance has usage demonstrated that it is acceptable. One serious objection to it is that it revolutionizes and makes inoperative representative government, the very foundation on which rests the structure of the republic.

The scheme in Ohio is being fostered by Tom Johnson and his right hand man, Herbert Bigelow, of Cincinnati, and George King, of this city. It is a question if, after a careful investigation, the voters of Ohio will give it their approval.

## HUGHES WITHHELD SANCTION.

Some of the good church people of Albany, N. Y., are planning an entertainment with a view to raising funds for a hospital, a most worthy charity. The affair was to be held in the armory, but when Governor Hughes heard that the program included raffles, grab-bags and other lottery devices, he promptly notified the managers that the state could not be a party to such proceedings and that they must seek another place. But that is a difficult matter, for there is no auditorium in the city large enough for so extensive a show, and the ladies claim they cannot cut out the gambling features because they have already sold a bunch of tickets.

Such situations would be droll if there were not a serious side. The custom of catering to the gaming instinct as a means of forwarding religious and charitable activities is wrong in principle and should be discountenanced. If the men and women managing these affairs, with the best intention, no doubt, should take the trouble to compute the value of their services, they would find it cheaper to put their hands in their pockets and contribute the sum needed in cash.

And they would be spared the necessity of making peace with their conscience.

## A DO NOTHING POLICY.

The committee of manufacturers, merchants and farmers that assembled in Washington to urge the passage of the Beveridge law failed to make an impression on either Speaker Cannon or Sereno E. Payne, chairman of the ways and means committee. Both insisted that it was no time to discuss the tariff and that when revision should be taken up it would be done by congress without the aid of any intermediary commission.

The committee received more consideration from the hands of the President, who advised an active campaign among the people. Pressure must be brought to bear on congress in order to compel an early consideration of the tariff problem.

The opinion of those who are now opposing any action whatsoever is that the platform of both parties will recommend tariff revision and that early in 1909 the subject will be introduced in congress and threshed out in regular order.

This program means that the tariff will continue to be, as it has been, a political question subject to all the vagaries of our political life. The aim of those favoring the Beveridge bill is to have the schedule revised by an expert commission on scientific lines, in the belief that such a revision will be considered independent of politics. While it is realized that congress must be the final judge of all tariff legislation, the proposed plan should relieve the lawmakers of responsibilities in the preliminary stages and ought to result in a more reasonable and equitable measure.

But it seems that Speaker Cannon is not disposed to give the Beveridge bill a life in the house and that therefore any action during the present session is unlikely. And meanwhile the country must view, with simulated equanimity, the spectacle of their public servants exchanging political amenities and acerbities to the exclusion of the public business.

## LEGISLATIVE REACTION.

North Carolina has receded from her demand for a two-cent rate, the legislature, in special session, having amended the law making a flat two and a half cent rate, with the understanding that the railroads will issue mileage books at two cents.

The railroad commission of Georgia recently entered into an arrangement with the Southern railway for a similar fare.

The legislature of South Carolina is wrestling with the problem, and it is anticipated will follow the lead of North Carolina, while Alabama and Tennessee are also discussing the advisability of taking uniform action.

This movement is the reaction from the radical steps taken by most of the states following the passage of the Hepburn bill. Without considering conditions, the legislatures seemed to fix upon two cents for an arbitrary rate, only to find later that in many instances they were seriously crippling the most important industries in their states. Some of the railroads that were hard hit by the law appealed to the courts for protection, and the delay thus obtained was valuable, for it gave officials time to recover their senses.

Advocates of the two cent rate maintain that the loss in per capita fare will be more than recovered in the increased passenger traffic, but this is on the assumption that the traffic is to be had. Take it on many of the southern roads that traverse sparsely settled sections and there can be no compensatory measure. The truth is, as The Blade has said before, it is impossible to fix a rate for any state that will be just and equitable to all the railroads within its borders. It is a problem that needs scientific treatment to the extent that such treatment is practicable.

When reference is made to a "lofty statesman" it is almost impossible to keep the vice president out of mind.

"Wealth secured by sneaking and fraud will be lost by impulse and ignorance," remarks the Baltimore American. Quite often lots of it goes to pay lawyer fees.

## A SEVEN-FOOT HAIR.

### How a Judge Prepared a Big surprise for His Wife.

One of the overture stories of this session of congress was told in the cloak room by Senator Nathan B. Scott, of West Virginia, whose dramatic mode of narration made the tale doubly impressive.

It seems that a judge of his acquaintance had a very charming wife, but she was over-neat and was forever brushing microscopic dust from his clothes; still all went well until she started on the "hair hunt." After that she never sat beside her husband for five minutes but she perceived a hair of some sort on his clothing, and hastened to remove it, be it hair of dog, cat or human being.

About this time there came to the town a long-haired lady, possibly one of the Sutherland Sisters, who sat in state at one of the principal hotels, daily exhibiting her seven feet of black hair to an admiring audience. The judge was present at one of these exhibitions, watched his opportunity and secured a hair.

He and his wife were regular attendants at church, and at the Sunday morning services he suffered most from his wife's hair-finding proclivities. Just as he composed his mind to listen to the reading, the sermon—or even the prayers—he would feel a sudden pluck at some part of his clothing—a hair was discovered—and so on all through the service. The judge feared that some time he would be heard to say a naughty word in church.

On the Sunday after his brief visit to the long-haired lady his last preparation for worship was singular. A corner of his handkerchief was carefully arranged to peep from his coat pocket, and, showing upon the white background, dangled an end of black hair.

With marvellous patience he endured the searching scrutiny of the good lady beside him; her eyes soon reached his pocket, but a chance to secure the hair without attracting attention did not arrive until the sermon began, when the judge crossed his arms and was evidently absorbed in the eloquent utterances from the pulpit. A cautious jerk brought away a foot of black hair—another yank, another foot. There was a little surprise that the end was not reached—a third foot came to light, then a pause to be sure that the "hunt" was unnoticed. A fourth yank; still no end to that hair. The good lady was exasperated and yank number five was energetic—still no end. The thing was like a nightmare; a damp chill came over her, but she was a determined and courageous American woman—yank number six—desperation—talk about nightmare—it was a joke to this! One more pull and seven feet of hair was on the seat between her and the judge. It could not be left there for the sexton to marvel over, so it was hastily thrust under the heavy cover of her hymnbook, while she mopped the perspiration from her face and fixed her eyes in rapt attention on the face of the minister, devoutly hoping that the "hair hunt" had been unobserved by the congregation.

Quietly the judge's hand slipped down to the hymnbook—a moment and the hair was in his pocket; no matter if it broke its neck now ended, the fearful lady grasped the book with relentless grip, concocting scathing sentences to be uttered in the privacy of home—no word of the judge's pleasant conversation was heard.

The front door closed behind them:

"William, what did you have in your coat pocket this morning?"

The judge looked at her with an innocent and questioning gaze.

"You had this," she went on sternly, opening up the cover of the hymnbook. There was the flyleaf with the name neatly written on it—nothing more, absolutely nothing more. She turned pale and stared blankly at her husband.

"Could I have lost it?" she said faintly.

"You could not have lost a speck of dust from that book coming home, Mary," he gravely assured her. "I saw the extraordinary way you gripped it. What did you think was inside?"

"Think!" she said indignantly, "I know I had a hair there—yards long," and she told the whole story.

The judge surveyed her "more in sorrow than anger."

"My dear, you have imagined the whole thing; this hair hunting is becoming a positive mania with you," and he proceeded with a speech as eloquent as any ever addressed to the listeners in a crowded court.

Senator Scott says that today, if the judge should walk out fairly festooned with a thousand hairs, it is doubtful if his wife would remove even one.—National Magazine.

## HORSE MEAT GOOD.

The use of horse flesh for food is largely on the increase in Belgium, due not only to the fact that it is much cheaper than beef, but to an educational crusade being pushed by dealers. The Technical World Magazine, in commenting on this condition, states that persons who are accustomed to eating horse flesh are loud in its praises, and many persons eat it under the impression that it is beef. When the meat is dressed the only noticeable difference is in the color and quality, which are of a deeper red and coarser fiber than beef.

The first Europeans to eat horse flesh to any extent were the Danes in 1807; the Germans in 1815; and hippophagic slaughter houses were established in Prussia in 1847, in each case the direct cause being a shortage of other food supplies. In China horse flesh has been popular for some 600 years.

Scattered through Liege are many shops selling horse flesh, and during 1905 about 2,000 horses were slaughtered in that city. Choice cuts sell for about 20 cents per pound, as against 35 cents for beef. The only reason why horses are not more universally used for food would appear to be the prevalent impression that only old and worn-out animals are killed, while, as a matter of fact, only colts and young horses are butchered.

If the consumption of horse flesh in Belgium and other European countries continues to increase as it has for the past few years a valuable field for American exports will be created, inasmuch as in some sections of the west young horses may be bought at $2 a head, which would sell in Europe for at least $20. There have even been cases within the last year or so when drove horses found no buyers when offered at 50 cents a head on the range, and it has been found necessary in some sections to hunt down and exterminate great bands of wild mustangs, thousands being killed, in order to save crops.

## THE NAVY'S STRENGTH.

The fleet is made up of 223,000 tons of fighting-ships, mounting 925 modern guns of the latest improved types. Although the 13-inch guns are the heaviest on all the ships, the most powerful weapons in the fleet are the one hundred and forty-four 12-inch guns. Each one of these shoots a projectile weighing 870 pounds, with a muzzle energy of 2,700 feet a second and a muzzle velocity of 44,000 foot-tons; which is to say, a power that could lift 44,000 tons one foot.

It is difficult even for a navy man to grasp the full significance of the figures that tell of the effectiveness of these great ships. Probably no battle ship is better known to Americans than the Oregon, which raced around South America from the Pacific in 1898, and with her thirty-six guns played a most effective part in the destruction of Cervera's fleet off Santiago.

The Georgia, recently completed, of equal tonnage with the Oregon, also carries thirty-six guns, but they are vastly more effective. The Oregon has four 13-inch guns in her main battery—the Georgia four 12-inch guns in her main battery. Each has eight 8-inch guns. The Oregon has four 6-inch guns, against twelve on the Georgia. The Georgia has twelve 3-inch guns, whereas the Oregon had twenty-four 6-pounders. Gunnery experts declare that the Oregon develops 819,456 foot-tons of energy in five minutes of firing, while in the same time the Georgia develops 3,927,172 foot-tons of energy.

That is to say, the Georgia is five times as effective as the famous Oregon. This advance is due to the increased rapidity of fire, due to improved mechanism in handling the guns and the improved methods of training the gunners. Marvelously excellent mechanical devices have much to do with the greater efficiency, but best of all is the system of team-work in each gun crew, whereby every man in obedience to signals given, if necessary in pantomime, does his work with all the speed and precision of a football or baseball player to whom instantaneous intelligent action is the price of victory.—Harper's Weekly.

## STRAW PLAITED SHOES.

Buyers are already procuring straw plaited shoes for next summer. They were first made in the old country and Americans soon learned their value for beach and piazza wear and brought the style to our country. Just now, because green is to the fore in favored colors, the Queen Adelaide slipper of green brocade with silver down the front is quite the proper kind for evening wear. There is a great deal of history told by the shoe. There is a little yellow slipper immensely favored just now. It is the style once worn by Queen Elizabeth and shows the tip just a trifle uplifted. The heel is broad and high, a decided difference from many of the hour-glass heels seen on fancy evening slippers.

## VARIETIES

California sent East during 1907, 4,000 cars of lemons.

Statistics show that the longest-lived people eat the heartiest breakfasts.

The woolly taste in mutton is said to be due to slow dressing of the carcass.

There are 14 former residents of Missouri in the house of representatives of Oklahoma.

New cabinet quieted Portugal by proposal to restore "old liberal monarchy."

A Danville (Ill.) hen recently laid her thousandth egg. This is believed to be the record.

The telephone is beginning to find favor in China. The subscribers in Pekin now number 1,700.

On cigarets to the value of £6,250,000 smoked in Spain last year, the government made a profit of £2,500,000.

The Japanese lover, instead of an engagement ring, may give his future bride a piece of beautiful silk to be worn as a sash.

All pension agencies in the United States will be abolished if a report agreed to by the appropriations committee is adopted by congress.

A German is bringing to America a circus of trained ants. The insects throw somersaults, make pyramids, dance, wrestle and fence.

It is estimated that people in Chicago spend $300,000 a year in keeping their shoes polished. Of this amount profits are said to be $100,000.

Philip Kolb, one of the wealthiest citizens of Mascoutah, Ill., shovels snow from streets when laborers cannot be hired and now is down with pneumonia.

Nebraska experiment station has kept a careful record for ten years of milch cows, and they report a net profit of $40 from each cow a year.

Recently sleet collected on the wireless rope of Dilden's mill, at Exchange, S. D., making it so heavy that it opened a valve and started an alarm of fire.

A North Carolina grower of ginseng root has harvested from a plot sixty-seven by fifty feet, $980 worth of the root, nearly all of which was sent to China.

The United States agricultural department gives employment to 9,191 persons. In 1867 it employed 99. The bureau of animal industry alone employs over 5,000.

Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, of Harvard, is advocating compulsory exercise in the public schools as the best element toward their success and advancement in their studies.

Connecticut leads the list of states in the matter of patents granted during 1907, when 920 were issued to Nutmeg inventors, according to the report of the commissioner of patents.

Before an audience of New York bankers, brokers and other business men, W. J. Bryan denounces Wall street as a school for embezzlers and declares it is a worse gambling hell than Monte Carlo.

The local government of Manitoba has taken possession of the Bell telephone system, paying therefor the sum of $3,300,000 after due appraisal, and proposes to operate the lines under government ownership.

Representatives Frank Orren Lowden, of Illinois, was admitted to the bar when only 26 years old, and for some time was a professor at the Northwestern university, and president of the Law club, of Chicago.

Countess of Yarmouth is granted a decree by a London judge, nullifying her marriage to the Earl of Yarmouth, who makes no defense, it is said, because of insanity testimony and verdict in recent trial of Harry K. Thaw in New York.

The nineteen women in the Finnish parliament have already presented 30 bills relating to the reform of marriage laws, the legal position of illegitimate children, protection of minors, public education, the liquor question, etc.

In Capt. Isaac Poor's historic store in Newburyport is a wooden post which is nearly worn through where habitues of the place have rested their heels upon it while tilted back in the old chairs, discussing politics and the weather.

Germany's great new battleships of the Dreadnought type cannot safely pass from the North sea to the Baltic. She is enlarging the Kiel canal to pass 20,000-ton ships. Great Britain feels that she must build two Dreadnoughts to Germany's one. This means heavy taxation.

Writing to the Chicago Record-Herald from Washington, William E. Curtis quotes a lyceum bureau manager as saying that William Jennings Bryan has made about $50,000 out of lectures in 1907. Mr. Bryan, according to this authority, has filled 175 engagements at an average of $300 each.

Germany has made great strides in satisfying the workingman by attention to old-age insurance, by insistence upon safe machinery in factories, by humane provisions for pensioning the victims of industrial accidents, and the like. Great Britain, like the United States, is at the beginning of this great task.

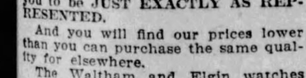
The Transvaal government has decided to reconsider its attitude toward Asiatics with a view to finding a less objectionable registration system. It is understood that a judicial investigation of the subject will be instituted, pending which all prosecutions for violation of the present law will be dropped.

As a result of recent excavations on the site of Jericho the historic city wall, constructed of burned lime brick upon a foundation of stone, has been laid bare, together with rows of houses, some of which could well be used for dwelling places for all the centuries which have passed since they were built.

According to statistics just published in Berlin, Franz Abt was by far the most prolific of German music composers with a total of 2,610 compositions. Bach is credited with 1,102, Beethoven 439, Brahms 538, Handel 397, Haydn 575, Liszt 955, Mozart (

# TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES




These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2286—Ladies' Eton Jacket. A charming model for a separate spring coat. 7 sizes—32-44.

2024—Ladies' tucked Shirtwaist with long or three-quarter length sleeves. Suitable for handkerchief linen or other materials. 7 sizes—32-44.

1974—Childs' plaited one-piece Dress with or without epaulets. Dotted or plain challies develop well in this pattern. 4 sizes—1-7 years.

252—Girls' one-piece Dress with gulmpe. A pretty model much worn at the present time. 4 sizes—6-12 years.

125—Ladies' seven-gored bell skirt, in round or ankle length. A good model to wear with shirtwaists of linen or silk. 8 sizes—22-36.

261—Ladies' nine-gored skirt with an inverted box plait at center back seam and side plaits below hip at the other seams. Cheviot, serge or tweed develops well in this style. 8 sizes—22-36.

276—Infants' Kimono Wrapper and Sack, with bell or bishop sleeves. Plain or flowered challie is the best material for this pattern. One size.

255—Ladies' one-seam dress sleeves. The Mousequetaire sleeves, in full or elbow length and the puff sleeve in three-quarter length. Suitable for all kinds of fabrics. 6 sizes—32-42.

2278—Misses' three-quarter length coat, gored to shoulder. A good model for all the spring novelty goods. 4 sizes—14-17 years.

2020—Ladies' double-breasted yoke Shirtwaist. Silk gingham or any of the pretty novelty shirtings are good materials for this pattern. 6 sizes—32-42.

2289—Ladies' combination Corset Cover and open Drawers, with or without side openings. Jaconet, Persian lawn or nainsook are used to develop this model. 6 sizes—32-42.

2269—Ladies' Work Apron. Gingham and duck are both used for this model 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2265—Ladies' Waist, with high or low neck, long or elbow sleeves and body lining. Crepe de chine and soft wool batiste are the best materials for this model. 6 sizes—32-42.

1849—Ladies' Dressing Sack, with three-quarter length sleeves. Flowered dimity, challis or plain colored flannel are good materials for this pattern. 7 sizes—32-44.

2262—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse closed to right side of front, and knickerbockers. Any of the spring novelty goods are suitable for this style. 4 sizes—2-5 years.

266—Girls' Coat in seven-eighths length. Invisible plaid worsted makes up well in this style. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

069—Ladies' Thirteen-gored Skirt in ankle length with an inverted box-plait at centre-back seam and side plaits below hip at the other seams. An excellent model for almost any material. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

071—Ladies' Three-piece Skirt, in sweep or round length. Cheviot or serge develop well in this pattern. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

80—Misses' Blouse Waist, slipped on over the head with a removable chemisette and long or elbow sleeves. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

085—Misses' Tucked Dressing-Sack with yoke and flowing sleeves. Challis or flowered dimity are excellent materials for this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

99—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. Develops well in any of the season's shirtings. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

071—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with long or elbow sleeves. A simple pattern, suitable for any material. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

916—Ladies' House Dress. The waist with detached turn-down collar and long or elbow sleeves, and the six-gored skirt plaited or gathered at back and joined to the waist. Gingham, Madras or dimity develop well in this style. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

756—Ladies' Princess Dress, with high neck or low round or square neck, long or short sleeves and in sweep or round length (also desirable as a slip to wear under gowns of lace or sheer goods). 7 sizes—32 to 44.

**Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

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# DEMOCRATS INTRODUCE CURRENCY BILL

## One Provision Does Away With Payment of Bank Examiners by Fee System.

Washington, Feb. 8.—What will be known as "the minority currency bill" was introduced today by Representative John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, the Democratic leader of the house, who drew the measure as a result of a conference of Democrats behind closed doors yesterday.

It is understood that the bill as drawn by Mr. Williams may be subjected to slight amendments by its supporters, but it will come before the house in the shape of a minority report from the banking and currency committee in its present form.

Among the provisions of the bill are the following:

It repeals all laws permitting national banks to keep three-fifths of their reserves in national banks is reserve cities, and similar laws permitting such deposit of one-half of the reserve amounts.

It provides that not less than one-half of the reserves now required to be kept in lawful money in central reserve cities shall be hereafter held in gold or gold certificates.

It does away with the payment of national bank examiners by the fee system and substitutes salaries not less than $3,000 nor in excess of $5,000 yearly, with actual expenses.

No national bank shall loan in the aggregate more than seven times the amount of its paid up capital plus its unimpaired surplus.

Any national bank may keep fifty per cent of its reserve in United States bonds or in bonds of states, or in the bonds of certain municipalities, but not more than one-fourth of the total reserve may be kept in state or municipal bonds.

The elastic currency feature of the bill is contained in a section which provides that these inter-convertible bonds may be deposited "in the nearest subtreasury," and the depositing bank shall receive in lieu thereof "United States emergency treasury notes." These notes shall be in the nature of a loan.

The final section of the bill provides that no bank officer shall make a loan for the purpose of stock-gambling, and fixes as the penalty for violation a fine in the amount of the loan, or imprisonment.


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Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.


# POSTAL CHANGES NEEDED

## Recommended by Commission After an Investigation.

### Auditing Committee Says Bookkeeping of the Department Is Very Unsatisfactory.

Washington, Feb. 8.—A preliminary report of the postal commission authorized during the last congress which has been at work on an examination of the methods of the postoffice department since March of last year, will be presented to congress on Monday. It will contain the report and recommendations of the corps of expert business accountants which has been directly engaged in a friendly inspection of the postal system, both in Washington and throughout the country. The commission, consisting of Senators Penrose, Carter and Clay and Representatives Overstreet, Gardner of New Jersey, and Moon, met in the committee room of the senate committee on postoffices and post roads yesterday and agreed upon the recommendations that will be submitted to congress in connection with the accountants' report.

**Recommend Changes.**

These recommendations will contain some rather decided ideas as to certain changes which the commission believes are badly needed in the administration of the postoffice department and the postal service generally. The main recommendation will be to the effect that the offices of the four assistant postmaster generals shall be done away with and that an executive officer, appointed by the President for a long term be installed as the active head of the department who shall act under the direction of the postmaster general and hold the same relation that a superintendent of a railroad holds to a railroad president and directorate.

The examiners found that politics too often interfered with the systematic running of the department and that the heads were seldom installed for any length of time before being retired or placed elsewhere. It has also been found that there is congestion at Washington of the means for operating the postal service and that there has been too much centralization of the different branches of the department which serve the outside offices. For instance, in the matter of repairs to mail bags—it is necessary for a mail bag lock broken on an Alaska route—to be transported the entire distance to the Mississippi valley before it can be mended. The commission proposes the formation of divisions with full power to administer to offices within their boundaries, said boundaries shall not necessarily follow state lines.

**Unsatisfactory Bookkeeping.**

The auditing concerns found the bookkeeping of the department carried on in a very unsatisfactory manner although accurate, and the accounts in a great many instances duplicated. It is proposed to centralize the bookkeeping and do away with much account work that is unnecessary.

Of the 62,000 postoffices run by the government it is thought that fully 30,000 can be operated in such a manner as to become non-accounting offices and do away with the too frequent issuance of stamps and many intermediate reports. The report is but the preliminary report of the commission and will be followed later by aditional reports.

# WOODRUFF DISTRIBUTES HIS EULOGIES

## Thinks Gov. Hughes, Taft and Roosevelt Are Great, Greater, Greatest.

New York, Feb. 8.—Speaking at the fifth annual dinner of the New Hampshire society last night at the Hotel Savoy, former Judge Henry E. Howland, who presided, declared that he could not understand the present attacks on railroads and that "the vicious Sherman act has done more injury to this country than any other act."

Lieutenant Governor Woodruff, of New York, one of the speakers, took occasion to eulogize President Roosevelt, Secretary of War Taft and Governor Hughes. Mr. Woodruff said:

"I do not believe that any man, even if he had the eloquence of a Webster, could argue the negation of what President Roosevelt said in his message of a week ago, any more than he could negate the Ten Commandments.

"Theodore Roosevelt has his own way of getting at things, but he has got at them in a way that is satisfactory to the masses of the people.

"I have an abiding faith in William H. Taft as the greatest man in the United States next to Theodore Roosevelt. I also have an abiding faith in the wonderful ability of the present governor of this state, Charles S. Hughes."

# UNION MEN FAVOR TAFT

## Believe He Is Fair on Injunction Question.

Washington, Feb. 6.—That organized labor, as represented by the American Federation of Labor, has modified its hostility toward Secretary of War Taft, was evidenced at a hearing on the injunction bill before the house committee on the judiciary yesterday. Attorney T. C. Spelling represented the American Federation of Labor at the hearing. In reply to a question as to what he thought of Secretary Taft's proposition that notice should be given to both sides, he replied to the committee in the presence of President Gompers of the Federation in a manner approving Mr. Taft's position. "Taft admits the abuses," he said, "and I must say that his attitude is more satisfactory than that of a great many public men, because he speaks without reserve or ambiguity and manifests a disposition to find the remedy. I have no doubt that if it ever becomes his duty to study the various phases of the question he would recommend such remedies as would meet the requirements."


**WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.**

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Head che. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c.


# AIRSHIP PLANS SELECTED

## Only Two of 41 Bids Considered Worthy of Trial.

Washington, Feb. 7.—The board of ordnance and fortification yesterday considered the bids submitted last Monday for supplying the army with a flying machine of the heavier than air type. There was 41 bids received, but a large numbr of these had been eliminated by General Allen, the chief signal officer, who opened them, on the ground of informality or impracticability. The board yesterday selected two of the plans proposed as worthy of trial and recommended to the secretary of war an allotment of money to defray the expenses thereof. Until that official acts the conclusions of the board remain a secret.

**REMARKABLE FEAT OF THE WIRELESS.**

**Washington, Feb. 8.—A remarkable instance of wireless telegraphic communication has been verified at the bureau of equipment, navy department. A wireless station at Point Loma, near San Diego, picked up the Connecticut, then talking off the coast of Cuba, took down the message, and also picked up a message being sent from the wireless station at Pensacola, Fla. Experts are wondering whether the message went across the continent or in the other direction around the world.**

# EARTHQUAKES RECORDED

## Two Shocks Shown by Uncle Sam's Seismographs.

### Both Were Feeble and at a Great Distance From the United States.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Two small earthquakes, probably at a great distance from here, it was announced, were recorded on the seismographs at the weather bureau during Saturday night and Sunday morning. Owing to the feeble intensity of the disturbance, or its great distance from Washington, or to both of these causes, certain details characteristic of well-defined records of distant earthquakes were lacking in the records of both shocks.

The first earthquake began apparently at 9:59 p. m. Saturday, 75th meridian time. The strong motion was greatest in the east and west direction, and was recorded from 10:38 to 10.48 o'clock, the maximum motion of the ground being only one-tenth of a millimeter.

The customary formula for determining the distance of origin gives the distance over 8,000 miles, but the imperfect record renders such a computation unreliable.

The second earthquake was smaller. The strong motion was recorded from 4:21 to 4:27 a. m. yesterday, and about the same amount of motion was recorded in all directions.

# HUGHES NOT A CANDIDATE

## For Re-election as Governor of New York State.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 8.—Governor Hughes served notice for the first time, by a public utterance, of his fixed determination not to succeed himself as governor under any circumstances in a speech last night at the annual dinner of the National Guard association of the state of New York.

The governor, in closing his remarks, said: "This is my second and farewell appearance before you as commander-in-chief of the military and naval forces of the state."

# MINE MEN IN POLITICS

## Mitchell Says They Have No Partisan Interest.

Indianapolis, Feb. 6.—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, who asked today in regard to rumors to the effect that there had been inaugurated during the recent mine workers' convention a movement to indorse the candidacy of certain aspirants for the presidency of the United States and for other political offices, said, that so far as he knew ,there was no foundation for these rumors. He said, however, that the members of the miners' unions, together with all trade unionists affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, were interested actively in electing to legislative, judicial and administrative offices men who were known to be in sympathy with the reasonable demands of the wage earners of the country.

"It follows, therefore," said Mr. Mitchell, "that they would oppose the candidacy of aspirants for political honors who are known to be unsympathetic or antagonistic to the labor movement.

"This activity on the part of organized labor, and to a less extent upon the part of the unorganized workers of the country, is not a partisan movement. I think there is little possibility of the labor organizations entering the political field from a party standpoint. In common with other citizens, the workingmen seek the general welfare of our country and at the same time they ask such special legislation as is necessary for the protection of their own lives and the preservation of their own health, so far as these ends may be secured by legislative enactment."

# 5,000 POOR MEN GET SHOES

## "Big Tim" Sullivan Observes Shoe Day on Bowery.

New York, Feb. 7.—Yesterday was "shoe day" on the Bowery, and today 5,000 men are tramping the Bowery sidewalks wearing new shoes and new woolen socks.

"Shoe day" is an institution and was established by Congressman Timothy D. Sullivan, known to his constituents and New York generally as "Big Tim." Every year Sullivan gives away shoes to every man of his district who needs them and yesterday more than 5,000 were in line long before the doors of the club rooms were opened for the distribution. The annual distribution of shoes is Sullivan's pet charity, for, he says, "a man can march to glory in a pair of new shoes and dry socks."

# ADMIRAL ACKLIN DEAD.

## At One Time Commanded Foreign Naval Stations.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Rear Admiral Seth M. Ackley, U. S. N., retired, died here yesterday afternoon, aged 62 years. He was born in Nantucket, Mass., and entered the navy in 1862. At one time he was commandant of the naval stations at Olangapo and Cavite, on duty at the naval war college at Newport and with the general board of the navy.

**WISE CLERK**

**Quits Sandwiches and Coffee for Lunch**

The noon-day lunch for the Department clerks at Washington is often a most serious question.

"For fifteen years," writes one of these clerks, "I have been working in one of the Government Departments. About two years ago I found myself every afternoon with a very tired feeling in my head, trying to get the day's work off my desk.

"I had heard of Grape-Nuts as a food for brain and nerve centers, so I began to eat it instead of my usual heavy breakfast, then for my lunch instead of sandwiches and coffee.

"In a very short time the tired feeling in the head left me, and ever since then the afternoon's work has been done with as much ease and pleasure as the morning's work.

"Grape-Nuts for two meals a day has worked, in my case, just as advertised, producing that reserve force and supply of energy that does not permit one to tire easily—so essential to the successful prosecution of one's life work." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the "Road to Wellville," in pkgs.


# PROHIPS, MEET REBUFF

## Declares Judiciary Committee Does Not Want to Report Bills.

Washington, Feb. 8.—The feature of the hearing of the anti-saloon representatives today before the house judiciary committee was the remarks of Judge John J. Jenkins, chairman of the committee, to Rev. S. E. Nicholson, who spoke for the American Anti-Saloon League. The remarks were made at the conclusion of an argument by Mr. Nicholson, urging the adoption of the Littlefield, or some similar bill, prohibiting the shipping of liquor into prohibition territory. Chairman Jenkins said that 90 per cent of the bills of the kind under discussion brought before his committee were aimed at the very throat of the government. Men full of sentiment would appear there, he declared, and urge the committee to report a bill and ask congress to pass a law to be tested before the supreme court.

"Your argument," said Mr. Jenkins, "is to put it up to the supreme court. We are here to report bills that appear to us to be unconstitutional. It is our duty to prevent, if possible, the passage of laws that are unconstitutional. I do not think that we should listen to you sentimental gentlemen when you try to overpersuade us. We are trying to save this government and do not want to be continually reporting out bills for the sake of Christianity or anything else that will be turned by the courts. I have been in prohibition territory and seen how the laws were evaded. There I saw the men with a prayerbook in one hand and a knife for an enemy in the other."

Mr. Nicholson explained that it was not his intention to ask the committee to do anything wrong.

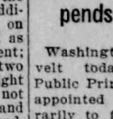
Judge Jenkins said that politics had nothing to do with the work of the judiciary committee, but that there was a diversity of opinion as to whether the various liquor bills were constitutional or not.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. Rich married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Tekonsha Mich.

MARRY beautiful young lady, very wealthy, desires early marriage, as she tires of worthless men. Give age, etc. R 2 Club 151 Park Ave., Chicago.

WE WILL GIVE this Locket with Chain and 7 stone Ring to any one that will sell (12) pieces of Jewelry at 10 cents each, and send us the $1.20, no money wanted till goods are sold. We take back all not sold. Address A. J. MORSE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

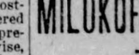
**USE OUR MONEY** Establish a pleasant, profitable and lasting business of your own. Be your own boss. We start you in the portrait business which will make you independent. We are practical men having worked up from the ranks ourselves. We are glad to help you. What we did you can do. Free Outfit. Our 30 page book explains everything. Write for it today. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290-31 W. Adams St., Chicago. A SNAP For LIVE AGENTS



PERFECTLY DEVELOPED BUST I have the safe and true SECRET for perfectly developing the Bust, making thin cheeks, neck and arms plump and beautiful. Write for information; I send it sealed, FREE. DELMAR ASSOCIATION, 24 East 23d St., New York.

**VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME.** $1200 year and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary Course at home during spare time; taught in simplest English; Diploma granted; positions obtained for successful students; cost within reach of all; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars free. Ontar o Veterinary Correspondence School, London, Can.

**100,000 Skunk Skins** WANTED NOW. SHIP AT ONCE. Will pay above the highest market quotations. A. E. BURKHARDT International Fur Merchant, CINCINNATI, O.



THIS SOLID GOLD RING for selling seven 25c boxes "Merit" Blood Tablets. 30 days allowed to sell Tablets, return money and get ring. Address "Merit" Medicine Co., Room 47, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.

WOMEN—Work in your own kitchen; make $5.00 a week; no canvassing. Particulars, stamped envelope. Etta B. Harris, Marcus, Washington.

ATTRACTIVE young lady, worth $12,000, desires the acquaintance of gentleman with a view to marriage, no objection to poor man with good character. Garfield, 2094 Wilcox ave., Chicago.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders in package and bulk; new plan; steady work; reliable manufacturer. Bigler Co., X 417, Springfield, Ill.

Handsome Widows (2), age 26 and 42, worth $20,000 and $25,000, both will inherit large sums. One wants to marry a city gentleman and the other a farmer. All letters answered, photos exchanged. Eureka, 3628 Ellis Park, Chicago.

FINE ENVELOPES. To introduce our handsome cream colored envelopes, we will mail, postpaid, 25 envelopes with your name and address artistically printed on left upper corner, for only 10 cents. ACME ENVELOPE CO., CANAL DOVER, OHIO.

Handsome young lady, worth $25,000, wants acquaintance of honorable gentleman; early marriage; no objection to poor man if honest. Address Mrs. W., 697 Fulton Street Chicago.

MARRY RICH Ladies worth from $5,000 to $35,000 want husbands. Descriptions and Photos FREE. (Sealed.) Standard Corr. Club, 110 Avers Av., Chicago, Ill.


# STILLINGS IS REMOVED

## President Temporarily Suspends the Public Printer.

Washington, Feb. 5.—President Roosevelt today temporarily suspended Public Printer Charles A. Stillings and appointed William S. Rossiter temporarily to fill the duties of that office. The action, as explained officially, is to facilitate the investigation now being made of the government printing office by congress.

Mr. Rossiter now is chief clerk of the census service.

# MILUKOFF IS ATTACKED

## Russian Professor's Visit to U. S. Stirs Up Trouble.

### Leader Who Called Lecturer a Traitor Excluded From Duma.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 5.—The conservatives opened an attack upon Prof. Paul Milukoff in the duma yesterday because of his American trip, but the design was frustrated by the over-virulence of the spokesman, M. Purishkevich, who couched the attack in such abusive phraseology as to entail his exclusion for fifteen sessions, the maximum penalty that the duma can impose.

The incident occurred during the discussion of a motion made by M. Guchkoff, leader of the Octoberist party, to authorize the duma's permisison on national defense, which includes only conservatives and Octoberists, to hold secret meetings to discuss the naval program and other strategic measures. M. Purishkevich called Milukoff "a poltroon and traitor, in whose face I would willingly spit."

A loud and prolonged uproar ensued, and M. Purishkevich, as he quitted the tribune, turned toward M. Milukoff and said:

"You scoundrel, you can challenge me."

On the president demanding an apology M. Purishkevich repeated the abusive epithets, whereupon his exclusion from the duma was voted.

**TYPHOID COST $721,436.**

Pittsburg, Feb. 5.—According to an average established by investigations undertaken by the Pittsburg survey, typhoid fever cost Greater Pittsburg the enormous sum of $721,436 for the year ending in June, 1907.


# WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

**MOVEMENTS.**

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel bezel; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

**MEN'S WATCHES.**

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ... $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ... $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $15.50

No. 105—13 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ... $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ... $14.50

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ... $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ... $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ... $12.50

**NICKEL SILVER CASES.**

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works ... $5.30

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works ... $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

**LADIES' 6 SIZE.**

No. 121 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $13.50

No. 123 — 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $12.25

**LADIES' 0 SIZE.**

No. 124 — 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $14.00

No. 125 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.


# TRUSTS WELCOME FEDERAL CONTROL

## Perkins Believes It Would Solve Most of the Business Difficulties.

New York, Feb. 8.—That managers of the giant corporations would welcome supervision by the federal government was the opinion expressed yesterday by George W. Perkins, of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., in an address before the students of Columbia university.

Mr. Perkins defended the big corporation as a natural outgrowth of business conditions and declared that it has accomplished great good, and is capable, in its further development, of accomplishing much more.

**Would Solve Problem.**

"There is scarcely a corporation manager of today," said he, "who would not welcome supervision could he but feel that it would come from the national government, acting through an intelligent and fair-minded official; but to be faced with the requirement to report to and be supervised and regulated by forty or fifty governments, with varying ideas and laws, of course suggests difficulties that are almost insurmountable. National supervision, under a law requiring that those who supervise should be practical men, thoroughly versed in their calling, would solve most of our difficulties.

"It is almost heresy to say that competition is no longer the life of trade, yet this has come to be the fact as applied to the old unreasoning and unreasonable competition, because of the conditions of our day. The spirit of cooperation is upon us. It must of necessity be the next great form of business development and progress."

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# MEMBERS OF DUMA BOYCOTT MILUKOFF

## As Result the Legislative Activity of the Duma May Be Entirely Suspended.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 8.—The tribulations of Professor Paul Milukoff, arising from his recent lecture in New York on the political situation in Russia, were heightened in the duma yesterday by the formation of a grand parliamentary boycott of him, designed to make his further political activity in Russia impossible.

The event occurred during a discussion of the motion recently made by M. Guchkoff, leader of the Octoberist party, that the duma authorize the committee on national defense to hold secret meetings to discuss the naval program and other strategic measures. When M. Milukoff arose and proceeded toward the tribune the Octoberists and Conservatives, in pursuance of a previous agreement of the leaders of these parties, quit the chamber, leaving the duma without a quorum.

The members of the opposition and Professor Milukoff faced the demonstration calmly, not uttering a word. M. Khomyskoff, president of the duma, was compelled to announce an intermission, and when, after the recess had ended, Professor Milukoff again mounted the tribune the Octoberists and Conservatives again passed into the lobbies in a body, causing an adjournment of the session.

The weapon chosen to humiliate the Constitutional Democratic leader, however, cut both ways, and threatens to cause an entire suspension of the legislative activity of the duma, as Professor Milukoff coolly announces that he intends to defend his right to speak, and that he will claim the floor again and again until a quorum is present. In this he will be unanimously supported by the opposition groups, which have passed a resolution declaring that the behavior of the Octoberists is an affront to the entire opposition.

# HALL IS FOUND GUILTY

## Former U. S. District Attorney Convicted of Conspiracy.

Portland, Ore., Feb. 8.—Former United States District Attorney John H. Hall, indicted for conspiracy with the Butte Creek Land, Live Stock and Lumber company to maintain an illegal fence which inclosed 20,000 acres of public land in Wheeler county, was today found guilty. The trial has been in progress since January 13, and has been bitterly fought on both sides.

# TAFT THE SECOND CHOICE

## Indiana Delegates for Ohio Man After Fairbanks.

Indianapolis, Feb. 5.—Indiana Republicans yesterday selected in district convention 26 delegates to the national convention at Chicago. Four delegates-at-large will be chosen by the state convention, April 2. The district conventions were harmonious, the delegates in many districts being selected by acclamation. In every district resolutions were adopted unanimously endorsing the candidacy of Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks for the presidential nomination, and instructing the delegates to work and vote for him. Alternate delegates and national electors were chosen also.

At Laporte, the tenth district convention elected George Ade, of Dentland, humorist and playwright, and Kitt Sills, of Monticello, delegates to the national convention. The election of Ade and Sills followed a warm fight in which a strong sentiment for Taft was developed. W. R. Wood, of Lafayette, was defeated for delegate, because of pronounced anti-Crumpacker and anti-Taft tendencies. The convention endorsed President Roosevelt's administration, the candidacy of Vice President Fairbanks for the presidency, and Harry New for national committeeman. The understanding is that the delegates will vote for Fairbanks in the national convention as long as Fairbanks has any chance, and will then throw their support to Taft.

James Goodrich, head of the Republican organization in Indiana, in commenting on the selection of the delegates said:

"The personnel of the Indiana delegation to the Chicago convention insures to Vice President Fairbanks the loyal and unswerving support of the state at the Chicago convention. Sentiment in the vice president's behalf has developed so rapidly during the past few weeks that the Republicans of Indiana, in touch with its progress, look forward with confidence to his nomination to the presidency. We shall leave nothing undone consistent with the general welfare of Republicanism in our effort to attain that end."

# ASKS FOR PROHIBITION.

## Governor of Mississippi Sends Message to Legislature.

Jackson, Miss., Feb. 5.—Governor Noel yesterday sent a message to both houses of the legislature recommending that laws be enatcted to prohibit speculation in futures and to close bucketshops; that saloons be voted out of existence at the earliest possible moment, and an amendment for constitutional prohibition be submitted to the people.

# UNCLE SAM DEFRAUDED

## Startling Facts Announced at Meeting of Foresters.

### Declared That Millions of Acres of Woodland Have Been Stolen.

Leadville, Col., Feb. 6.—That fully 75 per cent. of the homestead entries in the Las Animas forest reserve are fraudulent was the remarkable statement made here yesterday by Daniel E. Fitton, in charge of that reserve, at a meeting of the Forest Associations of Colorado and surrounding states. Fitton said that when the government service first took charge of the Las Animas reservation, fully $500 worth of timber was cut every day illegally. This, hesaid, had been stopped.

C. D. Pollock, assistant forester of the United States, in an address, also asserted that millions of acres of land on the forest reserves had been stolen from the government. Pollock said that the statements of Fitton could be made of all the forest reserves in the country.

# PARCEL POST BILL IN

## New Measure of Interest to Farmers in All U. S.

### Food Stuffs and All Merchandise to Be Carried at a Special Rate.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Senator Burnham, of New Hampshire, today introduced in congress a measure of distinct importance to rural interests throughout the United States. It is a bill to provide a rural delivery parcel post for merchandise and other articles actually mailed on rural delivery routes. The rural free delivery routes now number more than 38,000, and on them in excess of 15,000,000 people receive a daily parcel service.

The measure introduced by Senator Burnham has the endorsement of the President and Postmaster General Meyer. It provides, in brief, for the establishment of a domestic rural parcel post at special rates of postage, for the delivery of food stuffs, dry goods, drugs, books and other merchandise. The rate of postage shall be five cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof, and on parcels weighing less than one pound as follows: Two ounces or less, one cent; over two and under four ounces, two cents; over four and not exceeding eight ounces, three cents; over eight and not exceeding 12 ounces, four cents; and over 12 ounces and under one pound, five cents.

Two important limitations are placed on the use of the proposed parcel post by the following provisions:

"That nothing herein contained shall be taken as authorizing the acceptance or delivery at the special rates of postage herein provided of any parcel offered by any person acting as agent or representative, upon commission or otherwise, for any person or company not resident on such rural delivery route.

"That only such parcels shall be received for delivery at the special rates of postage herein provided as are offered by bona fide merchants or dealers whose regular places of business are on rural delivery routes covered by this act, in the ordinary and regular course of their business, and by residents on such routes in their individual capacity."

The bill provides that the parcels carried shall not weigh more than 11 pounds or be more than three feet six inches in length. Perishable articles will be sent at the senders risk and will not be accepted at any postoffice more than three hours before the departure of the mail from the office.


**TYPHOID FEVER**

Is caused by drinking impure water. Avoid it by using

**PURE WATER**

Distilled by the Puritan Still. Prevents Typhoid, Malaria, Kidney Trouble, Indigestion. Write for booklet. Puritan Still Co., Dept. 1, Cincinnati, O.

**MAGIC STEEL TOP CHURN.**

Just think of a churn with forged steel top and barrel rim that you cannot break; no wood cover to split, warp, leak and sour; it is sanitary and clean because it will not absorb. This is the churn for you to buy; it costs no more; if your dealer hasn't got it send us his name and we will arrange for you to get one at reduced price; send postal card for our illustrated catalogue.

Mfd. by The American Woodenware Mfg. Co., Toledo, Ohio, U. S. A.

# HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

## MORNING THOUGHTS

**SUNDAY.**

O Thou, who beholdest all the souls of men, in our vision of another new day, help us to see as Thou seest; to be conscious not of our own needs alone, but also of the needs of all those with whom we have to do; shaping our prayer and directing the effort that follows after all true prayer in accordance with this wider outlook.

**MONDAY.**

Sunshine is delicious, rain is refreshing, wind braces up, snow is exhilarating; there is really no such thing as bad weather—only different kinds of good weather.

**TUESDAY.**

The glory of life is to love, not to be loved; to give, not to get; to serve, not to be served. To be a strong hand in the dark to another in the time of need; to be a cup of strength to a human soul in a crisis of weakness, is to know the glory of life.

**WEDNESDAY.**

A slander once spoken can never be recalled. It will live and do its deadly work on the person attacked as long as he or she may live, even if it has been shown to be false, and in many cases be a burden to be borne by his children and his children's children.

**THURSDAY.**

He that brings sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from himself.

**FRIDAY.**

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, altogether past calculation its powers of endurance.

**SATURDAY.**

"If you and I—just you and I—
Should laugh instead of worry;
If we should grow—just you and I—
Kinder and sweeter hearted,
Perhaps in some time near by-and-by
A good time might get started;
Then what a happy world 'twould be
For you and me—for you and me!"

## The Birthday of Lincoln

This week is marked by two important days, Lincoln's birthday and St. Valentine's day. St. Valentine's we will celebrate over in the other corner of the page. To Lincoln we give first place on the page, so that we may honor this great American.

February 12, the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, is commemorated annually everywhere throughout the north. It is a legal holiday in eight states, and is widely observed by special exercises in the public schools, in clubs and societies, and in public meetings. Thus is kept alive the memory of that wise, witty and God-fearing man who guided the country through the terrible struggle of the Civil War, who saved the Union and abolished slavery.

Lincoln's greatness consisted not in his eloquence as an orator, nor his shrewdness as a lawyer, nor his tact as a diplomatist, nor his genius in planning and directing military affairs, nor in his executive ability, but in his absolute self-control, his unselfishness, the maturity of his wisdom, the strength of his convictions, his sound judgment, his absolute integrity, his unwavering adherence to the principles of truth, justice and honor, his humanity, his love of country, his sublime faith in the people and in republican institutions.

He was without malice or the spirit of resentment, without envy or jealousy, and he suppressed his passions to a degree beyond that of most men. He entered the presidency with an inadequate conception of his own responsibilities, but when he saw his duty he did it with courage, endurance, magnanimity and unselfish devotion.

No custodian of absolute power ever exercised it so benignly as did Abraham Lincoln. His interposition in behalf of men sentenced to death by court-martial became so demoralizing that his generals in the field united in a round-robin protest. Both Grant and Sherman cut the wires between army headquarters and the White House, to escape his interference with the iron rule of military discipline.

A characteristic story is told by John B. Ally, of Boston, who, going to the White House three days in succession found each day in one of the outer halls a gray-haired old man, silently weeping. The third day, touched by this not uncommon spectacle, he went up to the old man and ascertained that he had a son under sentence of death, and was trying to reach the President.

"Come along," said Ally, "I'll take you to the President."

Mr. Lincoln listened to the old man's pitiful story, and then sadly replied that he had just received a telegram from the general imploring him not to interfere. The old man cast one last heart-broken look at the President, and started shuffling toward the door. Before he reached it Mr. Lincoln called him back.

"Come back, old man," he said, come back! The generals may telegraph and telegraph, but I am going to pardon that young man."

Thereupon he sent a dispatch directing sentence to be suspended until execution should be ordered by himself. Then the old man burst out crying again.

"Mr. Lincoln," said he, "that is not a pardon; you only hold up the sentence of my boy until you can order him to be shot."

Lincoln turned quickly and, half smiles, half tears, replied, "Go along, old man, go along in peace; if your boy lives until I order him to be shot, he'll grow to be as old as Methuselah."

## THE COZY CORNER

**OUR MOTTO.**

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

**A HELPFUL WIFE.**

Although I am not an expert in all kinds of work, I have a "hankering" after it, and for planning how it should be done, and how a home should be managed. I have been married twelve years. When we were married, we had nothing except $1.50 in money, so I concluded that a man could not make a living alone, and I set out to help. I could sew and make anything I wanted to, and I never failed in any of my undertakings. The first five years of our marriage, (my husband is a railroad man), I kept boarders. I boarded nine and ten men. During these five years, with the exception of four months, when I had help, I did all the work and cared for my baby. After I stopped keeping boarders I began to sew for people and in a short time I opened a dressmaking shop of my own. I ran that for five years and made from $25 to $30 a month. In this way I bought an expensive machine and organ and many other things that I wanted to make my home comfortable. Of course, by working like this, I saved my husband's wages. A woman cannot sit down and look to her husband for everything, if they are as poor as we were when we started out in life.

We made it a rule not to have bills. We pay as we go. Our home is blessed with one little boy, now ten years old. We have not bought a home of our own yet, for we travel from one place to another, but we can buy a home any time, and I think we will buy one next fall and settle down.

We are now in the mountains of old Tennessee, where my husband is working on a new railroad. Of course, there is no chance for me to make anything out here in the country sewing, so, as we came here for two years, I bought a cow, some hogs and hens, and concluded I would go into business. I have done very well selling milk, butter, eggs and chickens, besides having plenty for ourselves. By this way, you see, I am still saving my husband's money. He gets good wages, but I hold my end of the rope, just the same. I will sign the name my husband calls me, which is "Kid."

**THOUGHTS ABOUT LIFE.**

I am thirty-six years of age, and the eldest of eight children. We are living, and all married, and scattered from the old home in Virginia, with the exception of one little sister. I have been married twelve years and have only one child. He is a little boy nine years of age and is all the company I have when my husband is away. He is a railroad man, and we travel nearly all the time. Being among strangers so much, it makes life quite lonely for me, but I am fond of reading and music, so I pass the time the best I can. Life is just what we make it, and one of our mottoes should be, do unto others as you would have others do unto you. How many of us stop to think that life is short? We should make life pleasant, and by helping our friends and speaking kind words our life is made happier. If we cannot speak a good word, never speak ill of anyone. We cannot look in the face and read the heart's contents.

How glad I am to visit the old home when it is possible and greet my father and mother. When I stroll out in the garden, it is not changed, and the orchard looks as it did years ago, when we children played together under the trees. Many fond recollections and scenes of childhood come before me. I imagine I see the dear faces as bright as they were long ago. If we could only call back just a few hours, how pleasant it would be. If we could only see the future as we can recall the past, how differently we would live, but my motto is to strive to do all the good I can to all the people I can, and serve God in all the ways I can. When life is ended I hope to meet the loved ones where we shall never take the parting hand.—Emma D.

**GOOD FOR THE HAIR.**

Make a pot of strong tea and boil for half an hour or twenty minutes. Then pour out the tea, let it cool. Shampoo the hair in this once every two days. If you add a teaspoonful of salt to every cupful of tea it will prevent the hair from falling out and will make it grow darker. To keep it from souring, add a tablespoonful of bay rum unless you make the tea fresh for each shampoo. This recipe has been in use in our family for four generations. My own hair was as red as sorrel. Since I used the tea tonic it has grown to a dark auburn. It will also, to some extent, prevent the hair from growing gray.—Sorrel Top.

**FROM PENNSYLVANIA.**

I thought I would write a few lines from Pennsylvania as I see very few letters from here. I live in the northern part of the state, on a farm, two miles from the town of Clearfield, which is a beautiful town of four thousand population. We have a large farm on the banks of Clearfield creek, and I can sew and do housework and work indoors and out. We raise chickens and guineas, which I like very well, but my favorite pet is a cat. We have three large ones. One looks like a big coon and I call him Bowser. I attend the United Brethren church and like it very much.

I will tell my age. I was seventeen years old in July and will be an old maid. I like flowers very well and raise a great many in the summer.—Elva Tate.

**FROM SAN FRANCISCO.**

I always expect The Blade Monday morning, and invariably turn to the Cozy Corner first. I can certainly agree with California Poppy in her description of the California hills and mountains. There is a peculiar fascination in them for me. It is much more of a pleasure for my husband and myself to take our luncheon and spend a day on the hills or climb the mountain, or go to the ocean to watch the billows surging out and in, than to go to the theatres that are so numerous here.

I love to roam through the large redwood forests. We had the pleasure of standing under those great monarchs of the forest, where our beloved McKinley and the "strenuous Teddy" stood. We could read their names carved high up on the trunks of those old, old trees. Our experience at the time of the great earthquake and fire is one we do not care to have again.—Mrs. Emma S. Field.

**A DESCRIPTIVE LETTER.**

I will tell you about the country I live in. It is in the northeastern part of the old Keystone state. A chain of the Blue Ridge mountains runs past our farms. We are five miles from our nearest village, Susquehanna. There is very fine scenery around here. About fifteen miles farther south is the highest mountain peak in the Blue Ridge mountains. It is called Elk mountain. On the side of it there is a rock large enough to have a large picnic on. On a clear day you can see Scranton, about 35 or 40 miles away, and with a telescope you can see Binghamton, N. Y.

Pennsylvania is made up of mountains and valleys, and in the fall when the trees put on their brilliant garments, everything is beautiful. I live on a small farm. We have about 145 chickens, four cows, eight calves, one colt which is a year old, one horse, one pig, six goslings, two old geese, and one duck.

I am 22 years old and have been married nearly three years. I am 5 feet 5 inches tall, and have light hair and blue eyes. I can play the organ and piano, and have played in our church. I live about a quarter of a mile from the church. It is an M. E. church and I am a member of it. Good-bye; I will come again sometime.—Mrs. E. H. Nugent.

**A HAPPY HOME.**

I love to read the Household Page. I begin with the first column for fear I shall miss some of it. My husband says: "Our time is almost up, I shall have to renew, for you can't get along without out, can you?"

One of the sisters said she and her husband never had a quarrel. Here is another couple who can say the same thing, and a very happy home it makes, too.—Patsy from Indiana.

**INQUIRY ANSWERED.**

To bleach an old straw hat—Take a small scrubbing brush and scrub thoroughly with warm soapsuds and a teaspoonful of ammonia. Let it dry on a table so the rim will not droop, then make a standard to hang it on and place in a tight box large enough so the hat will swing free of the sides. Then take a small metal dish, place in it a handful of live coals and sprinkle over them a heaping tablespoonful of sulphur. Close the box quickly and leave half a day. Care must be taken to have the box deep enough so the flames will not scorch the hat. If not sufficiently bleached with one trial, repeat sulphur process. Willow chairs may be bleached in the same way.—Milliner.

**OUR CORRESPONDENTS.**

Letters received during the past week are from Sister Ida, Proud Mother, Waradale Bell, Carrie Carroll, Just Me, Mrs. A. C. Biggs, Mrs. Susie E. Adye, Mrs. Gerritt Reefman and Illinois.

A. W. Rist—We regret that we cannot give space to your temperance story. We have more contributions than we can possibly publish, but we thank you for your interest.

Letters asking for a personal answer from the editor will not receive attention unless accompanied with a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Please sign your real name to your letters and write only on one side of the paper. Your real name will not be published unless you wish it, but it is a newspaper law not to print any communication which is not signed by its writer's name.

## CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Experienced Housewife sends these: "Fried Cakes that will not disappoint the Cosy Corner Readers"—One tablespoonful of melted lard, creamed with three-fourths of a cup of granulated sugar. One cup—brimming full—of sour, thick buttermilk, or milk. One level teaspoonful of soda, and one of salt. Use enough flour to make a firm dough. Roll to the thickness of one-third or one-fourth of an inch. Fry in a basin seven inches in diameter. Shake the fat carefully from each cake. Store in a covered pail or crock.

Steamed Brown Bread—Two cups of rich buttermilk, one and one-half cups each or corn meal and flour, two teaspoonfuls of molasses or sugar, and a little salt. Mix well with a spoon. Add a good-sized teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little hot water. The mixture should be just thick enough so that it will run a little when dropped from a spoon.

Wheat Griddle Cakes—Melt two tablespoonfuls of lard in mixing basin, add a little warm water, stir in a small amount of flour so lard will not lump. Add two cups of lukewarm water, one tablespoonful of molasses and a pinch of salt. Stir in flour and beat until the batter is smooth and quite thick. There is no danger of beating too much. Put one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar in a heap on batter. When griddle is hot pour on soda about one-half cup of hot water. Stir over and over, rather than around the dish. Bake immediately. The molasses may be omitted if sour milk is used. Do not forget the beating.

From Meg we have these directions for making Mock Mince Pies:—Two cups of chopped apples, one cup of rolled crackers, two cups of seeded raisins, or one of raisins and one of currants, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and cloves—a scant measure of cloves—one quarter of a cup of vinegar, or one cup of fruit juice, three cups of water, and two of sugar. This will make three large pies.

From Mrs. J. C. Bell is this recipe for Old Fashioned Cream Pies:—Line a rather deep pie plate with crust. Spread over it a layer of butter the thickness of a penny. Over this sprinkle a layer of sugar of the same thickness as the butter. Next comes a layer of flour as thick as a penny. Season lightly with salt, vanilla and nutmeg, and bake in a moderate oven. The butter bubbles through the layers, spreads above the whole and makes the filling of the pie like delicious confectionery.

Mrs. Emma L. Redfern is the inventor of what her neighbors have named Hard Time Cookies:—Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter and lard mixed, two cups of sour milk, to which is added a scant teaspoonful of soda, and one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder sifted in the flour. Cream the shortening and sugar, and spices to taste, mix very soft, roll thin and bake in a quick oven. This makes a soft, nice cake.

Busy Kansas Mother, who has been with us before, sends this way of using light bread:—Soak the scraps or crusts in water till soft, then squeeze dry with the hands. Put meat fryings or grease in the skillet to heat. Mix eggs, salt and pepper to taste with the soaked bread, and add onion or sage, if liked. Fry all together until part of it is light brown, and you will find it an appetizing as well as economical dish.

H. E. C., sends a good way to prepare mustard for table use:—Mix three tablespoonfuls of sugar with four tablespoonfuls of mustard. Beat in one egg until perfectly smooth, and then stir in one cupful of vinegar. Cook in a double boiler, stirring constantly. After removing from the fire add a tablespoonful of butter or olive oil and stir until thoroughly mixed.

## How Chinese Babies Are Named

CHINESE BABIES AND THEIR MOTHERS.

In our own country naming the baby is comparatively a simple matter, but with the Chinese giving a name to the little stranger is a more complicated affair altogether. To begin with, he is never clothed like a young American, in snow-white raiment, but usually in scarlet, purple, bright yellow or some other brilliant color. Round his wrists a red cord is tied, which is supposed to make the little man docile and obedient all his life long. If a child grows up with a high temper and is difficult to control, the wiseacres in China shake their heads and say, "Surely his parents must have forgotten to bind his wrists when he was a baby." Round his neck the little one wears another piece of red cord, to which are attached all sorts of small charms to guard him from evil spirits and various childish diseases. For instance, copper coins are supposed to be a panacea for colic and other ills of the sort. When the baby is two weeks old offerings are laid before the family shrine of the household god or goddess, and at one month a great feast is given in honor of the happy day. This is particularly elaborate if the baby is a first-born son. All the relatives and friends are invited to the festivity and are expected to bring presents for the child. A name is now given to the baby, but it usually has some curious meaning, such as Worthless, Stupid, Vagabond, Dirt, etc. This is done with the idea that the evil spirits, by which the Chinese believe they are constantly surrounded, on hearing the child called by these opprobrious epithets, will believe it does not amount to anything anyway and is not an object of much affection to his parents, and consequently will leave it alone. Until a Chinese boy is 20 years old he is usually called by this name, but at that age the father gives his son a new name.

The great event of the festival that takes place when the baby is a month old is shaving his head, an operation that is performed before the ancestral tablets inscribed with the names of his forbears that forms a part of every Chinese house whose owners are above the coolie class. The most important person present at this ceremony is the child's grandmother, and she always gives to her grandson, among other presents, a little cap ornamented with eighteen metal figures of the disciples of Buddha, which are supposed to attract all good influences toward the wearer.

The birth of a girl in China is considered a misfortune, and the parents are objects of sympathy instead of felicitations.

A girl baby, if it is a first child, is sometimes called "Lai-ti," which means "Come, younger brother," expressing the hope that the next may be a boy. If a second or third child, sometimes she is called "Daughter Number One," or "Two," and so forth.

The great festival of the boy baby's life in China, however, takes place when he is a year old. To this party even the most distant relatives are invited and regaled with all the dainties known to the Chinese menu. This feast over, the important ceremony of the day takes place, and the little boy, dressed in a scarlet coat, is put on the center of a table that stands in front of the ancestral tablets. Around him are arranged articles symbolic of different professions and trades, and the idea of this is to find out which will first attract his attention, as in this way his future walk in life is to be decided. The grandmother, however, does not believe in leaving it all to blind chance, but places the most auspicious articles nearest to his hands. Should he happen first to grasp glittering buttons and beads, each spectator breaks into a smile and tries to be first to congratulate the parents, for this means that the infant is to attain great honors and riches in his after life. And if he makes this choice, he is always regarded as a favorite of the gods, and his parents spend every penny they can afford on his education and upbringing.—McCall's Magazine.

## THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

June 6, 1907, was the date when our first list of questions was published. Many excellent letters were received in answer; in fact, there were so many that the new questions have been kept waiting until now, before all the letters discussing the subjects could be disposed of.

Within the past few weeks the much discussed questions have been omitted from the letters, so that we could have the new ones. Here they are, most respectfully submitted for your consideration, with the hope that you may find them interesting.

1. Who is your favorite author?
2. What kind of stories or books do you like?
3. Who are your favorite characters in history?
4. Who is your favorite poet?

When answering these questions, it will make the discussions more interesting and valuable if you tell the reason for your preferences.

Now, I hope we will get into the swing of things once more.—Miss Prudence.

As an old member of the M. G. R., it is, perhaps, time that I should pay my "dues." While there seems to be a more general interest in our department, I am sorry to see that most of the older members have deserted us. Why does not New England Girl take pity on us and write again? She wrote such cheerful, witty letters.

Chatterbox has the courage to say she "doesn't like Shakespeare." Don't you know, Chatterbox, that it is not "fashionable" to make such an admission? It is quite the thing to make a "study" of Shakespeare, to find a double meaning in every line he wrote. To do this spoils the enjoyment for many of us, but if read in the right spirit you will surely enjoy the subtle wit and humor of Falstaff, especially when he says in self-pity for himself, in Henry IV: "There live not three good men unhanged in England, and one of them is fat and grows old."—Sunny Jim.

The following is a part of a letter from Cherokee Girl, which was received some time ago. The rest will be published next week.

If I should allude to the correspondence question, would you all call "chestnut" at me? You say do so if you like, but I wish to say I think the man in the case should always write first, excepting in leap year, and then it is proper for us to steal a march. So girls, "get busy." Now is your chance, though I do not mean I shall follow suit.

My presents at Christmas were, as usual, mostly books. One which I particularly like, is The Odd Number, by Guy De Maupassant, a French writer famed for his short stories. Another book was Idylls of the King, by Tennyson; Black and White, and Under the Deodars, by Rudyard Kipling. Speaking of Kipling. Do any of you like his writings? I am especially fond of his work, and think Plain Tales of the Hills are gems.

Compositor asks if I have ever read A Knight of the Nineteenth Century, by E. P. Roe. No, I am sorry to say. I have not, but I shall avail myself of the first opportunity to procure a copy. I am very appreciative of Roe's books; they all build high ideals for us and inspire noble thoughts. I am a regular book worm and am now reading A Dash for a Throne, by Arthur W. Marchmont. I know nothing of the writer, but have enjoyed the book to the fullest extent.

The Blade is pure gold throughout, but the dearest spot to me is the M. G. R. column. I feel that I want to meet you all personally, but probably I shall never have the pleasure, therefore, I read the letters each week with renewed interest and picture in my mind what sort of folk you are and your facial expressions, for always when I read a letter its writer is before me the while.—Cherokee Girl.

Arthur W. Marchmont is one of the novelists of today, who writes exciting stories of adventure, in which the plot is built upon an intrigue for a throne. A dashing American is usually the hero. After you have read one of this author's books, you have practically read them all, as there is very little difference between them.—Miss Prudence.

While reading the M. G. R. letters, my attention was called to Miss Georgie's question relating to reading love stories. There is much that can be said on this subject. In some of the stories there is a lesson, and so they are instructive. This kind of a love story is a benefit to the reader.

Then there is another side of the question. Where anyone devotes spare time in reading love stories, their mind runs in that channel, for they read all sorts of love tales, thus preventing development of mind and making it difficult for them to talk on other topics.

Once I heard a minister who took a text from the book of Ruth. He delivered a fine sermon, and I will admit it was like having some one relate a very interesting love story. But the point he desired to bring out was the love Ruth had for her people. When a minister brings a love story into his sermon, he does it to make some strong point and to be instructive, but the minister uses stories that are beneficial.

Let me say in closing that poor reading is harmful, while good reading educates and develops the mind.—Leblanc.

I have seen so much from the M. G. R.'s about the traits of character they admire, together with confessions of their own faults, especially in regard to quick temper, that I have been amused. I have known what it is to have a quick temper, and I should like to know if any of those who have one ever realized that temper can be controlled. I am master of my temper, and I believe others have the will power to govern theirs if they only thought so. They do not know how much happiness they are losing until they have mastered their temper. I wish I had it in my power to help them, I would do so with the greatest of pleasure.—N. Y. Bach.

My sixteenth birthday occurred a short time ago, and as I have always been much interested in your letters, I have waited impatiently for the time when I could be a member. Like Rosalind St. Clair, I am a country girl and was graduated from the high school last May.

Have any of you a choice as to your favorite novel, or the best book you ever read? Mine is Scott's Ivanhoe, and my favorite poem is Longfellow's Evangeline. I admire also Paul Laurence Dunbar's poems, but have read very few of them. Best wishes to the M. G. R. circle.—Cherry.

**EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.**

Brown-Eyed Leafy comes to say: I am 17 years old and have been an orphan for seven years. I live with my uncle and aunt in the little town of Sevierville, Tenn. We have 800 inhabitants, three churches, one college and several hotels.

Nebraska Blue Bell writes: I am just old enough to join the M. G. R. circle. I go to the Riverside school and intend to finish and take the summer course at Peru. I live on a farm three miles from town. I love music and have a sister 10 years old who can play very well. I am a reader of The Blade and love to read the letters and poems.

From West Virginia Boy we have: Will you admit another one to the M. G. R. band, one who loves to read The Blade and enjoys the good letters of the M. G. R. members? I live in the hills of West Virginia. The snow is about six inches deep and the weather is very cold. I am a farmer's son and have lived in the country all my life, and that is 21 years.

Belle St. Clair sends these excellent sentiments: I think love of home and parents the foundation of all other virtues. You know the Bible tells us if we love and respect our parents our days will be long in the land which God has given us. I think no one can be wholly bad while love of home dwells in the heart.

Geneva wants to know: What has become of Farmer John, Lena Rivers, and Hoosier Rustic? We have not heard from them for quite a while. I think Blue Bell and Gwendoline have given the best answers to the questions we have been discussing.

**M. G. R. AFFAIRS.**

For the M. G. R. column we have received since our last meeting letters from: Pennemite Jake, An Ozark School Ma'am, An Illinois Girl, Old Silver Gray, Mountain Daisy, Lillie from Iowa, Daphne Gazette, Idola, Sis, Melsuna, Clara from Ohio, Cecil Clymer, Dontuo from Ohio, Veve V. Farner, Margaret McCreary and Floery from Troy.

Mountain Daisy—There are no more M. G. R. badges. If we have them again they will be advertised.

Please remember that letters which are not signed with your real names will not be used. The name is not for publication unless you so desire, but it must be signed to your letter in addition to whatever pen name you choose to take.

## A DOG'S VALENTINE

It was the 14th of February, but I had forgotten the date. So intent was I upon a certain important errand that the date had slipped my mind and I am ashamed to confess that I had not thought of good Saint Valentine and his merry missives.

A dog caused me to remember. Where and how? That is a short story in itself. I will begin at the beginning.

She sat opposite me in the crowded depot—a forlorn little figure, wrapped in a huge black cape which had been fashioned for a woman twice her size. I could not see her face. Its upper half was covered by a thick black veil, its lower half by an old-fashioned silk muffler. She was so tiny and so still that I could not help watching her and wondering whose mother she was and where she was going.

I was sure she was somebody's mother, for the stoop of her shoulders and the lines of her gloveless hands told me the story far plainer than her face could have told it. And I was right.

Across from the ticket booth was a tired-eyed woman of middle age. She sat down beside the little figure in black.

"Are you very tired, mother?" she asked. And with a kindly smile she lifted a corner of the veil and peeked beneath it. I could not hear the mother's answer, but by the daughter's face I knew that it was "no."

So the little woman was not tired. That was strange, for it was only ten minutes since she had come in on an express from a far distant city. I remembered seeing her small form as the crowd came through the gate.

But she was not tired, she said. Where, then, was she going? The destination must account for her tirelessness. I decided that she was not going—that she was returning—returning home. "Perhaps," I began.—But clang! clang! went the bell. It was my train. Catching up my grip, I hurried to the platform.

We had rushed along for many miles, and I was just dropping into a doze, when I felt a slackening of the speed, and realized that the train was coming to a stop.

"How is this?" I muttered. "I thought this was a 'through express' to ——!"

I sat up and looked at my time-table. Half way down the column in question was a black line. It pointed to these words: "Green Village. Train stops only on signal."

I wondered who had signaled in this case, and, as we came to a stop, I stared out at the hut-like flag station.

The flagman, a white-haired old fellow in overalls and jumper, stood upon the platform. He was smiling broadly, and, as I looked, he stepped forward toward someone whom the conductor was helping to alight. It was the little woman in black and the other woman who had called her "mother."

The old man extended his arms, but suddenly from behind the station rushed a huge yellow dog. He danced up to the little woman, barking and whining at the top of his voice. His tail wagged furiously, his great eyes shone, he was beside himself with joy.

"My goodness! See how glad he is!" said the old man, as he stepped back as if to give the dog the honor of the first greeting.

It seemed for a moment that the dog would knock the woman to the ground. I had remarked that she was uncommonly short in stature; but, when the great shaggy fellow stood up and put his paws on her shoulders, she seemed little larger than a pigmy. And how the dog barked and showed his red, tooth-filled mouth! I wondered if the little woman was at all afraid. Afraid? Not a bit of it! She gave a laugh that matched a school-girl's for sweetness, and then she deliberately pushed back the veil and allowed the dog to kiss her face. "There, there, Eliza!" shouted the old flagman, "that's his valentine!"

So interested had I become in the touching scene that I was almost unaware that the train was moving again. A minute more, and the rural station would be out of sight. I strained my eyes for a final look.

Satisfied by his loving welcome, the dog had jumped aside, and again the old husband was extending his arms to the little woman in black.

"His valentine!" said I. "Why, that makes me think!"

And a few hours later three more valentines were speeding away in Uncle Sam's mail bags.—Every Other Sunday.

## THE POETS' CORNER

**St. Valentine's Day.**

"Good morrow, 'tis St. Valentine's Day,
All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window
To be your Valentine.

—Shakespeare.

**Mollie Darling.**

Won't you tell me, Mollie darling,
That you love none else but me?
For I love you, Mollie darling,
You are all the world to me.
Oh! tell me darling that you love me,
Put your little hands in mine;
Take my heart sweet Mollie darling,
Say that you will give me thine.

CHORUS.

Mollie, fairest, sweetest, dearest,
Look up, darling, tell me this:
Do you love me, Mollie darling,
Let your answer be a kiss.

Stars are smiling, Mollie darling,
Thro' the mystic veil of night;
They seem laughing, Mollie darling,
While fair Luna hides her light.
Oh! no one listens but the flowers,
While they hang their heads in shame.
They are modest, Mollie darling,
When they hear me call your name.

I must leave you, Mollie darling,
Tho' the parting gives me pain.
When the stars shine, Mollie darling,
I will meet you here again.
Oh! good night, Mollie, good-by loved one,
Happy may you ever be,
When you're dreaming, Mollie darling,
Don't forget to dream of me.

**Silver Threads Among the Gold.**

Darling, I am growing old;
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon my brow today;
Life is fading fast away.
But, my darling, you will be, will be
Always young and fair to me;
Yes, my darling, you will be
Always young and fair to me.

CHORUS.

Darling, I am growing old;
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon my brow today;
Life is fading fast away.

When your hair is silver-white
And your cheeks no longer bright
With roses of the May,
I will kiss your lips and say:
"Oh, my darling, mine alone, alone,
You have never older grown.
Yes, my darling, mine alone,
You have never older grown.

Love can nevermore grow old;
Locks may lose their brown and gold;
Cheeks may fade and hollow grow,
But the hearts that love will know
Never, never, winter's frost and chill;
Summer's warmth is in them still—
Never winter's frost and chill;
Summer's warmth is in them still.

Love is always young and fair;
What to us are silver hair,
Faded cheeks or steps grown slow;
To the heart that beats below?
Since I kissed you, mine alone, alone,
You have never older grown;
Since I kissed you, mine alone,
You have never older grown.

**Don't Stay After Ten.**

I've just one thing to say to you,
When you come here again,
(You know there's no one in this world
That's half so dear to me),
'Tis this that I'd request of you
When you come here again,
To see me in the evening,
Oh, don't stay after ten.

CHORUS.

Oh, don't stay after ten—
Oh, don't stay after ten,
Come again, my darling,
But don't stay after ten.

For after ten the moments fly,
I tremble o'er and o'er,
Lest papa's vision I should spy,
Come peeping in the door.
He's there to execute his threat,
He says he'll surely come,
If ever you stay late again,
He'll tell you to go home.

And when I down to breakfast go
Papa will frown at me,
And say "My child, that beau of yours
Is going to hear from me.
This sort of thing I will not have,
So when he comes again,
I'll come right down and send him out
If he stays after ten."

And, what, though your society,
Makes heart and soul throb o'er,
I give a sigh of great relief,
At your retreating form.
You know you're always welcome here,
The best beloved of men,
But many a scolding you have caused,
By staying after ten.

**Roll On, Silver Moon.**

As I strayed from my cot at the close of the day,
'Mid the ravishing beauties of June,
'Neath a jessamine shade I espied a fair maid,
And she plaintively sighed to the moon:

CHORUS.

"Roll on, silver moon, point the traveler on his way,
While the nightingale's song is in tune;
I never, never more with my true love will stray
By thy soft silver beams, gentle moon.

As the hart on the mountain my lover was brave,
So noble and manly and clever,
So kind and sincere, and he loved me full dear,
Oh, my Edwin, his equal was never.

But alas! he is dead and gone to death's bed—
Cut down like a rose in full bloom.
And alone doth he sleep while I thus madly weep
'Neath thy soft light, gentle moon.

His lone grave I'll seek out until morning appears,
And weep o'er my lover so brave;
I'll embrace the cold sod and bathe with my tears
The sweet flowers that bloom o'er his grave.

Ah, me! ne'er again may my bosom rejoice,
For my lost love I fain would meet soon,
And fond lovers will weep o'er the grave where we sleep,
'Neath thy soft silver light, gentle moon.

**Tenting Tonight.**

We're tenting tonight on the old camp-ground,
No picket lines thrown out;
With peaceful trust in southern hearts
That circle us about.

Many are the hearts that were weary at night,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Now, many are the eyes that look with delight
Back to the dawn of peace;
Tenting tonight, tenting tonight,
Tenting on the old camp-ground.

We're tenting tonight on the old camp-ground,
The mingling gray and blue;
All bitter memories laid to rest
In graves of comrades true.

We're tenting tonight on the old camp-ground,
One flag above us all;
May that old starry banner bright,
The fathers' deeds recall.

We're tenting tonight on the old camp-ground,
One country now and ever;
No civil war, no foreign foe
Shall e'er our union sever.

**The Red River Valley.**

It's a long, long time I've been waiting
For the words that you never would say;
But, alas, all my fond hopes have vanished
For they tell me you are going away.

CHORUS.

Then consider awhile e'er you leave me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,
But remember "The Red River Valley,"
And the girl that has loved you so true.

From this valley they tell me you are going,
I shall miss your blue eyes and sweet smile,
For I know you take with you the sunshine
That has brightened our pathway awhile.

Then remember the valley you're leaving;
Oh, how lonely and sad it will be!
And remember the heart you are breaking
And be true to your promise to me.

**Faded Flowers.**

The flowers I saw in the wildwood
Have since dropped their beautiful leaves,
And the many dear friends of my childhood
Have slumbered for years in their graves;
But the bloom of the flowers I remember,
Though their smiles I may never more see,
For the cold, chilly winds of December
Stole my flowers, my companions, from me.

The roses may bloom on the morrow
And many dear friends I have known,
But my heart can beat with but sorrow
When I think of the ones that are gone;
'Tis no wonder that I'm broken-hearted,
And stricken with sorrow should be,
For we have met, we have loved, we have parted,
My flowers, my companions, and me.

How dark looks this world and how dreary,
When we part from the ones that we love,
But there's rest for the faint and the weary
And friends meet with loved ones above.
For in heaven I can but remember,
When from earth my proved soul shall be free,
That no cold, chilly winds of December
Shall steal my companions from me.

**The Wandering Refugee.**

Farewell, mother, home and friends,
We may never meet again;
Soon 'mid strangers I must roam,
Oh, the parting gives me pain.
Tho' I wander far away,
Lonely o'er life's stormy sea,
Who will shed one gentle tear
For a wand'ring refugee?

Chorus:

Mother, oh, farewell,
I must go I'll think of thee,
Mother, I must leave thee now,
I'm a wand'ring refugee.

Farewell sunny, southern home,
Home I always loved so true,
Oft will teardrops dim mine eyes,
When my mem'ry flies to you.
But the happy scenes of yore,
Ah, alas, shall never see,
I'll be wand'ring far away,
A lonely, wand'ring refugee.

Farewell, faithful, gallant braves,
Severed now our pathway lies,
You, perhaps, may soon forget,
Cheered by home and kindred skies,
But a sadder fate is mine,
And I bow to its decree,
I must be in foreign climes,
A weeping, wand'ring refugee.

Farewell all that made life dear,
Noble, generous, southern home,
Oh, how wildly throbs my heart
As away from thee I roam.
Hearts may break, but still beat on,
Mine tho' broken throbs for thee,
Who will pity with a tear,
A weeping, wand'ring refugee?

**POEMS WANTED.**

The song entitled Dad's Dinner Pail is wanted, also the one containing these words:

"He will gather the wheat in the garner,
But the chaff he will scatter away."

The Lily of the West is a song requested. The last verse has these lines:

She has robbed me of my liberty,
Deprived me of my rest.

Wanted: The poem, Gates Ajar, beginning:

'Twas whispered one morning in heaven,
How the little white angel May.

The poem, The Miser, is asked for. It goes something like this:

A miser unknown sat at midnight alone,
Counting his golden treasures o'er.

Does anyone know the poem entitled, Measuring the Baby? It begins:

We measured the riotous baby,
Against the cottage wall,
A lilly grew at the threshold,
And the baby was just as tall.

**A LITTLE CHAT.**

Poems lately received are: The Last Hymn, I'd Like to Hear That Song Again, Jack and Joe, Mary of the Wild Moor, In the Village by the Sea, Shivering in the Cold, Farewell Sweet Jane, Barbara Allan, Josephine, and Strombo.

We are frequently asked to give information regarding the music of the songs published in The Poets' Corner. We regret this is impossible for us to do.

N. L. Miller—Gray's Elegy is too long to be published in these columns.

Very few requests for poems will be published for a time. This is because there are so many poems awaiting publication.

## CUTICURA CURED FOUR

Southern Woman Suffered With Itching, Burning Rash—Three Little Babies Had Skin Troubles—Calls

CUTICURA HER OLD STAND-BY

"My baby had a running sore on his neck and nothing that I did for it took effect until I used Cuticura. My face was nearly full of tetter of some similar skin disease. It would itch and burn so that I could hardly stand it. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment cured me. Two years after, it broke out on my hands and wrist. Sometimes I would go nearly crazy for it itched so badly. I went back to my old stand-by, that had never failed me—one set of Cuticura Remedies did the work. One set also cured my uncle's baby whose head was a cake of sores, and another baby who was in the same fix. Mrs. Lillie Wilcher, 770 Eleventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1907."


## TROOPS GUARD CORTEGE

Funeral of Portugal's Assassinated Rulers Held Today.

Yielding to Solicitations of Friends King Manuel Does Not Take Part.

Lisbon, Feb. 8.—The funeral services over the bodies of King Carlos and his son Luiz, crown prince of Portugal, who were shot to death a week ago today on the Praca do Commercio in this city, were held in the Church of San Vincete early this afternoon. The ceremonies were simple but impressive, and the final act in the bloody tragedy of February 1st was carried to a close without any untoward incident. The line of the funeral procession from the royal chapel in the palace to the church was guarded by troops, several additional regiments having been brought into the city for the purpose.

All the governments of Europe and America were represented by special missions.

**Differences Abandoned.**

The day was one on which the Portuguese people united in prayer for their murdered king and prince. Oppression, real or fancied, the restriction of liberty, the bitter class of party, sinister intrigue and merciless vengeance seemed all to have been abandoned, for the moment at least, as the nation prepared for the funeral. This was the day of the burial of their royal dead—the day also of the burial of fellow Roman Catholics—and following the custom of Roman Catholics, the people wished to join in some way in the solemn mass which was offered up for the spiritual welfare of Carlos and his son.

The streets were thronged with people. The route of march between the palace and the church was densely lined by the mourning people. One point, however, was carefully avoided by the superstitious Portuguese; this was the spot on the Praca do Commercio on which the cold-blooded murders were committed last Saturday.

**Manuel Not in Procession.**

The funeral procession left the Necessidades palace at exactly 11:30 on its long march of over three and a half miles to the church of San Vicente, which is attached to the Royal Pantheon, where the bodies of King Carlos and the crown prince finally will be laid at rest.

Yielding to earnest solicitations, King Manuel did not take part in the procession.

The funeral cortege arrived at the Church of San Vicente at 2 o'clock. It traversed the scene of the tragedy in the Praco do Commercio in absolute quiet.

**King Died a Poor Man.**

Lisbon, Feb. 7.—The body of King Carlos was placed in its coffin yesterday, after which the mother, Maria Pia, Queen Amelie, his wife, and Manuel, his son, were admitted to view the remains. There was then a painful and heart rending scene, for the two queens and the young king broke down and wept bitterly.

King Carlos died a poor man. His entire fortune consisted of insurance policies held by the Bank of Portugal as security for advances made. After these repayments have been made it is declared that there will not remain more than $30,000 to be distributed to the heirs of the king.

It is announced today that Captain Azevede Coutinhe has been appointed civil governor of Lisbon. This is the first time in eighteen years that a military officer has been named to fill this post.

## MICHIGAN CONSTITUTION

Convention Adjourns to Have It Dressed Up.

Modified Initiative Wins, but Prohibition and Woman's Suffrage Are Lost.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 10.—The constitutional convention which has been in session here since the middle of October has taken a recess for a week to give the committee on phraseology time to complete the new constitution, and it is expected that few if any changes will be made when the work is resumed and the sections are finally passed on third reading. The convention will reassemble February 18. It is notable that a very large part of the old constitution has been retained, including the section relating to taxation.

Over the question of adopting a constitutional initiative and referendum came the most animated debates of the convention. A plan was finally adopted providing that twenty per cent of the voters may initiate an amendment by petition, such amendment to be submitted to a vote of the people when approved by a majority vote of the legislature.

A strong effort was made to have the new constitution declare for prohibition, but the anti-prohibitionists were strong enough to defeat statewide prohibition, while the prohibitionists refused to countenance any compromise measure.

Woman suffrage came up for a large share of attention, and its advocates gained the point of securing favorable committee action only to see the proposal promptly killed as soon as it came before the convention.

## MRS. VANDERBILT ENGAGED

Will Wed Hungarian Count, According to Report.

Berlin, Feb. .—The Tageblatt today publishes a dispatch from its Buda-Pest correspondent, purporting to confirm the reported engagement of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt to Count Alexander Hadik. The correspondent says that the count has already notified his family that the wedding will take place immediately. Count Alexander Hadik was born in 1865, the correspondent continues. He was at one time very rich, but his fortune has been greatly reduced. He is a member of the imperial council and is well known on most of the race courses of Europe, and he belongs to the Jockey and other exclusive clubs of Buda-Pest.

## SCANDALS IN MICHIGAN

Judge Wiest Delivers Hot Charge to Jury.

Legislative Bribery on Binder Bill and Senatorial Election Is in Question.

Mason, Mich., Feb. 7.—Judge Wiest yesterday afternoon charged the Ingham county grand jury which he called several days ago while in Lansing, to investigate three state matters, the acts of Frank P. Glazier, late state treasurer, who resigned while under charges by Governor Warner of misfeasance and malfeasance in office; the reports that certain state senators solicited bribes to defeat at the last session of the legislature the bill establishing a binder twine plant at the state prison in Jackson; and the charge made by Governor Warner while the selection of a United States senator was before the legislature a year ago, that Arthur Hill, of Saginaw, one of the leading candidates, had used improper means to further his election. Judge Wiest told the jury emphatically to go "to the bottom of things," and also that other matters might be presented to them later.

In directing the jury to investigate the acts of Frank P. Glazier as state treasurer, the judge pointed out that under the law the secretary of state and the auditor general are required to join with the state treasurer in approving the bonds given by banks which are depositories of state funds. After stating that a perfunctory approval of the security is not a compliance with the law, the judge continued:

"I am informed that the Chelsea Savings bank failed on December 2, 1907, and at the time the then state treasurer had on deposit in that bank $685,000 of the state funds, secured by only $200,000 of bonds to the state. You are directed to find out how this became possible and ascertain why the three state officers mentioned did not require good and ample security from this bank for the safe keeping and reimbursement of such funds whenever called for."

Judge Wiest also directed the jury to ascertain whether the treasurer, in selecting depositories for state funds, turned the affairs of the state to his own pecuniary advantage, and whether he deposited state funds for the purpose of enabling himself to secure loans from such banks. He said, further, that if the treasurer deposited state funds in the Chelsea Savings bank, which he largely controlled, so that he might by manipulation obtain them for his own use, he is guilty of embezzlement. Charging the jury to investigate the United States senatorial election of last year, which was made sensational by Governor Warner's charge, while he was critically ill at his home in Farmington, that Arthur Hill, of Saginaw, had used improper means in his campaign, Judge Wiest said:

"The governor of this state sent a statement to Lansing that money was used to further the candidacy of Arthur Hill. I now direct you to fully investigate this matter and determine whether any crime was committed in this county by anyone in furthering the candidacy of any man for United States senator."

Governor Warner, who has spent some time investigating the rumors in connection with the alleged attempt to kill the binder twine bill, announced, as soon as it became known that Judge Wiest had called a grand jury, that he would not stand on any privilege he might have as governor, but would go before the jury and testify freely on any subject. It is expected that a number of state officials, including Banking Commissioner Zimmerman and Governor Warner, will be called as witnesses. There is tremendous interest throughout the state in the proceedings of the jury.

## FRANCO HAS NO REMORSE

Declares His Policy Wisest One Possible.

Former Dictator Declares That Portugal Today Is in a State of Demoralization.

Madrid, Feb. 7.—Ex-Premier Franco and the members of his party, who left here last evening on the south express, bought tickets only to the frontier. Where they are bound is not known. Some say the destination is Paris, where the train is due tonight, but in other quarters it is declared that the eventual destination of Sehor Franco is Germany, where he intends placing his son in a university. Franco is accompanied by his wife and son and one of his intimate friends, Senator Novas.

**Displays Nervousness.**

The former premier displayed great nervousness at the railroad station. He arrived there accompanied by several policemen, and entered by a side door. While paying for the tickets for his party his hands trembled so that the money fell from them to the floor. These arrangements finally completed the travelers quickly entered a sleeping car, which had been switched to a side track and which later was attached to the regular Paris train. Policemen surrounded the car to keep back the curious crowd. There was no hostile demonstration. The Spanish government detailed a detective to accompany Franco to the frontier.

Senhor Franco was approached for an interview. He explained that under the circumstances he preferred to say nothing, but he authorized a member of his party to converse with a representative of The Associated Press and say for him that he suffered no remorse for his conduct as a statesman. On the contrary, he was firmly convinced that the policy he had pursued was the wisest one possible. "Portugal was in a state of demoralization," said the spokesman for Senhor Franco, "and every excess of liberty today, while having an apparent effect of tranquility, will in reality only add to the violent passions of the people, which later will explode with greater violence.

**Acts of Madmen.**

"Senhor Franco does not believe that the murders of the king and crown prince resulted from an elaborate political plea, they were the acts of madmen, instigated by a passion for the money reserved for their crime. The best proof of this is found in the fact that after the assassinations, when the monarchy was passing through its critical hours and the nation was without a government, no serious attempt was made to proclaim a republic.

"Senhor Franco is now leaving Portugal, but he does not take this step because he is trying to forget his acts and policies, but because he desires to avoid the occasion for another political discussion which would only inflame the passions of the people."

In conclusion the spokesman for the ex-premier said he thought it probable that Senhor Franco eventually would go to Switzerland.

## JAP STEAMER IS SEIZED

Was Landing Arms for Revolutionists on Chinese Territory

Hong Kong, Feb. 7.—Chinese imperial customs officials yesterday afternoon seized a Japanese steamer near Macao, which was landing arms on Chinese territory. It is alleged that the arms were intended for revolutionary party in China.

## Some of the Important Rulers Who Have Been Assassinated

| | |
|---|---|
| Artaxerxes III, King of Persia | B. C. 338 |
| Julius Caesar | B. C. March 15, 44 |
| Albert I, Emperor of Germany | A. D. May, 1308 |
| Edward II, of England | September 27, 1327 |
| James I, of Scotland | Feb. 21, 1437 |
| Edward V, of England | July, 1483 |
| James III, of Scotland | June 11, 1488 |
| Henry III, of France | Aug. 2, 1589 |
| Gustavus III, of Sweden | March 29, 1792 |
| Paul, Czar of Russia | March 24, 1812 |
| President Lincoln, of U. S. | Shot April 14; died April 15, 1865 |
| Abdul Aziz, Sultan of Turkey | June 4, 1876 |
| Alexander II, Czar of Russia | March 13, 1881 |
| President Garfield, of U. S. | Shot July 2; died Sept. 19, 1881 |
| President Carnot, of France | June 24, 1894 |
| President Faure, of France | June 13, 1897 |
| Empress Elizabeth, of Austria | Sept. 10, 1898 |
| King Humbert, of Italy | July 29, 1900 |
| President McKinley, of U. S. | Shot Sept. 6; died Sept. 14, 1901 |
| King Alexander and Queen Draga, of Servia | June 10, 1903 |
| King Carlos and Crown Prince Louis, of Portugal | Feb. 1, 1908 |

## GOES TO ENGLAND TO CLAIM A FORTUNE

Member of Family of Peers Worked as "White Wings" in Kansas City—A Remarkable Career.

New York, Feb. 7.—Genille Cave-Browne-Cave sailed for England yesterday to secure the title and estates waiting there for him. He is the only surviving son of Sir Mylles Cave-Browne-Cave, who died a year ago at the age of 84 years. Ever since the elder baron's death, his solicitors have been searching for his son and heir who was only recently found in America.

Sir Genille's life has been a romatic one. When a boy, his father sent him to sea to cure him of his wildness and on his return home he enlisted in a Highland regiment and was then transferred to a cavalry regiment just leaving for the war in Egypt where he fought in the battle of Tel-El-Bebir under Lord Wolseley, and later went to Afghanistan where he was captured by the Hill tribes, escaped after being held a prisoner for some time.

Returning to England he quarreled with his father and came to America with a small allowance. He then went to Burmah with an expedition sent out to kill big game for a museum, and afterwards served in the South African war. He lived for a time in Hong Kong and Yokahama, worked as a member of the "White Wings" in Kansas City, was a cowboy in the southwest and in Wyoming, where he was found through inquiries set on foot by the British ambassador at Washington.

He says that he will return to America as soon as his business in England is settled and will take up his residence in one of the western states.

## NIGHT RIDERS SHOOT

Tobacco Grower and Son Are Fired Upon.

Riddle House With Bullets in Battle With Owner—Victims Not in Union.

Adams, Tenn., Feb. 7.—"Night riders," well armed and mounted, visited the farms of Hugh C. Lawrence and W. T. Vicker, within three miles of this place, last midnight, destroyed the barns on both farms, together with 20,000 pounds of tobacco, shot and wounded Lawrence and his son Bradley, and whipped a negro named Motlow unmercifully.

The "riders" first visited the Lawrence farm. Lawrence and his son were in the barn loading their tobacco on wagons and heard the "night riders" coming. They came out of the barn and started toward the house and when within 15 or 20 yards of the house they met ten or a dozen of the "riders." Lawrence at once opened fire on them, they returned the fire, wounding Lawrence on the cheek and hand, and his son in the leg.

The "riders" retreated at the Lawrence's first fire, but rallied with some ten or fifteen reinforcements, and renewed the attack, firing 70 or 80 shots through the windows of his house, where he and his son had retreated, after emptying their weapons. The Lawrences returned the fire, but no casualties occurred. Mrs. Lawrence, who was in the house, narrowly escaped being struck by the flying bullets.

The "riders" then went to the barn and, after shooting a horse, placed dynamite under two wagonloads of tobacco and blew them to pieces. The barn was burned with 12,000 pounds of tobacco.

At the farm of "Wish" Vickers the "riders" burned the barn and about 8,000 pounds of tobacco. It was here that the negro Motlow was beaten.

Lawrence and Tucker both belong to the "Hill Billie" class, having never joined the union.

## NO CHANGES IN FLEET

England Denies Increase of Its Squadron in Pacific.

London, Feb. 6.—The Associated Press is officially authorized to declare that there is absolutely no truth in the report telegraphed from Halifax yesterday that the British squadron in the Pacific is to be materially increased.

No changes whatever are being made or are contemplated in the China squadron, and the British government has not the slightest intention of replacing the old Pacific fleet, which formerly had its base at Esquimalt, B. C., and which is now represented by a solitary sloop of war.

## MAN FRIGHTENED TO DEATH

Touched Lightly Charged Wire and Dropped Dead.

Washington, Pa., Feb. 7.—William Smith, a Hazelkirk coal miner, was frightened to death yesterday by a live wire. As he was about to step into the mine entry he came in contact with a lightly charged electric wire and dropped dead. An examination showed the wire did not carry sufficient voltage to even stun a man. Smith had often expressed a horror of electric wires and the coroner says there is no doubt but that Smith's belief that he had touched one caused heart failure.

## Thousands of Men Return to Work in Ohio Mills

Cleveland, O., Feb. 10.—Between 5,000 and 6,000 men returned to work at the Lorain plant of the National Tube Company this morning. The plant had been closed for several months. Under normal conditions about 8,500 men are employed. It is understood to be the present intention o fthe company to re-employ a full quota of men within a short time.

Interviews with leading manufacturers of Cleveland and Northern Ohio show an optimistic feeling as to business conditions on all sides. General Manager R. W. Ney, of the American Steel and Wire company, said today that his company was now employing in its various plants in this city between 7,000 and 9,000 men. A large number of these workmen have been on half-time since the beginning of the late financial depression, but it is probable that the entire force of the company will be put back on full time shortly, if the present increase in orders is maintained.

The plant of the American Steel and Wire company at Salem resumed double turn operations this morning.

## "Dead" Man to Stand Trial

New York, Feb. 8.—Although legally dead, Otto Adams will have to stand trial on a charge of attempting to blow up with a bomb a hotel in East New York. The crime, on a charge of committing which Adams is under arrest, was committed in April, 1906.

It is charged that two years ago Adams attempted to compel Mrs. Hattie Brower to consent to the sale of a piece of real estate of which they were joint owners. She refused and a day or two later received an infernal machine by mail. Another infernal machine was received by Harry Carsten, who is said to have advised her not to sell the property. A short time later a third bomb was found in the hallway of the hotel.

Adams, who was a prosperous plumber, was arrested on a charge of being responsible for the three bombs. He was released on $4,000 bail and disappeared. Later a body of a man was found hanging to a tree. It was immediately identified as that of Adams and under that name was passed on by the coroner. The police now say that Adams went to California, where his wife left him because of his alleged cruelty.

She returned east and yesterday she made a plan to meet him in Jersey City, after telling the police that he had returned. When he arrived to meet his wife he was arrested. The police are now wondering what steps they shall take to prove that Adams is alive.

## TROOPS HUNT ROBBERS

Three Highwaymen Terrorize Two Towns in Mass.

Squad of Militia Participated in Man Hunt, Instructed to Shoot If Necessary.

Arlington, Mass., Feb. 7.—Two of the three suspected highwaymen who, it is alleged, terrorized the citizens in the towns of Woburn, Lexington and vicinity last night, shot two police officers, the driver of a police wagon, and a boy and who were responsible for the calling out of a local squad of militia in Woburn by Capt. Blodgett, of that town, were captured on an electric car here early today.

When brought to the police station the men could not be induced to speak English. They are Peter Rosi, 22 years, and Benislow Keneisy, 20 years.

Officer Rooley, of the Arlington force, caught the men unawares, and covered them so well that no resistance was offered.

**Appeared at Burlington.**

The robbers first made their appearance in Burlington. Three men suddenly appeared in the road there and held up William P. Adams and William Essex, who were driving from Billerica. One of the robbers searched both men, but failed to find any money.

The Woburn police were notified and Officers Timothy E. Welsh and Edward T. O'Neill were sent out. The policemen discovered three suspects near the Congregational church in Woburn and when the three saw they were being followed they opened fire. Welsh was shot in the stomach and in the left side, and O'Neill received a bullet in the calf of the leg. Both officers fell.

A minute later one of their assailants was held up by Bert Donoghue, a barber, who heard the shooting. The highwayman whipped out his revolver and fired three shots. The bullets went through Donoghue's hat, but he was not injured. The robber escaped and a few minutes later joined his companions. Near the residence of Willard Van Tassel, a leather manufacturer, they saw Van Tassel's twelve-year-old son, Sherwood. Supposing that he was following them, one of the men fired several shots, one hitting the boy in the leg.

At ten o'clock last night the motorman and conductor of an electric car reported tht they saw two men near the Lexington town line acting suspiciously. Special Officer Timothy E. Keating went to investigate. Keating went over in a police wagon driven by Edward J. Holland.

**Fired Five Shots.**

Near the Lexington line Keating saw a stranger and when he attempted to question him the man drew a revolver and fired five shots. One bullet struck Holland in the back, inflicting a severe wound.

Mayor Wm. E. Blodgett, of Woburn, late last night requested the officers of company, G. Fifth regiment, to detail men to assist in the search. Shortly before midnight a squad of 16 militiamen left in carriages for the Lexington town line. The militiamen were under instructions to shoot the highwaymen should they offer resistance.

## MAY VOTE ON PROHIBITION

Charleston, W. Va., Feb. 5.—A joint resolution was passed in the house at the special meeting of the state legislature today providing for a prohibition amendment to the state constitution, which if adopted by the senate will give the right to voters to decide whether or not liquor or the manufacture of liquor will be prohibited forever in the state.

## HARGIS SLAIN BY SON

Notorious Feud Leader Shot Down in Store.

Kentucky Political Dictator Will Be Buried in Casket Picked by Himself.

Jackson, Ky., Feb. 7.—Former County Judge James Hargis, feud leader, for many years a member of the state Democratic committee, practical dictator of Breathitt county, and accused of complicity of many murders, was shot and instantly killed in his store here yesterday by his son, Beach Hargis. The son fired five shots in rapid succession, four of which took effect in his father's body.

The exact cause of the quarrel which resulted in Judge Hargis' death was an old grudge between father and son, which had been inflamed of late by the young man's dissolute habits. The two men had an altercation several nights ago, during which the father was compelled to resort to violence to restrain his son.

**Finds Father in Store.**

Beach, who is reported to have been drinking heavily of late, entered his fathers' general store about 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Judge Hargis was standing behind the counter, in the rear of the place, and several customers were grouped in the front.

Young Hargis, who was apparently under the influence of liquor at the time, walked toward his father, who is said to have remonstrated with him. A quarrel started, which attracted the attention of the customers. Young Hargis then joined his father behind the counter, and after a few moments' conversation drew a revolver and fired three shots at point blank range.

"Mercy! Mercy! You've killed me," appealed the elder man as he lay on the floor. Young Hargis' answer was to fire two more bullets into his parent's prostrate body.

**Panic Ensued.**

A panic ensued, during which the store was emptied and Town Marshal Goran Smith notified. Smith, with Grover Blanton, placed young Hargis under arrest after a desperate struggle, during which he raved like a madman. He was removed to the county jail, fighting every inch of the way with his captors.

The news of Hargis' end came as a profound shock to the residents of Jackson and Breathitt county, on whose bloody feud records his name appears on almost every page.

Judge Hargis will be buried in a casket which he himself purchased about a month ago. Some time during the early part of last month Judge Hargis went to the National Casket company at Louisville and requested that he be shown the most elaborate coffins the company had in stock. Nothing suited him, and he finally ordered one along his own ideas, costing $1,500.

About 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon the following telegram was sent to the company:

"Express today casket selected by James Hargis, as he is dead.

"Mrs. Judge James Hargis."

**Political Leader.**

Judge Hargis has been for years a prominent figure in Kentucky in political and criminal circles. He has figured in the courts in the mountains for years on account of the murders of Dr. Cox, Attorney Marcum and "Jim" Cockrill.

Judge Hargis was the political leader of the Democrats of the Tenth district and was the "boss" of Breathitt county. For years his sway was not opposed, but some years ago Mr. Marcum had the temerity to oppose Hargis in a law case. From that date Marcum was a marked man.

He had been on trial at various times for complicity in the murder of James B. Marcum, "Jim" Cockrill and Dr. Cox, but had secured an acquittal on all the charges. He was recently forced to pay a judgment of $8,000 to Mrs. Marcum in connection with the death of her husband, a verdict having been found against him in the circuit court at Winchester.

## VIEWS BODY OF FATHER

Beech Hargis Permitted to Leave Jail Short While.

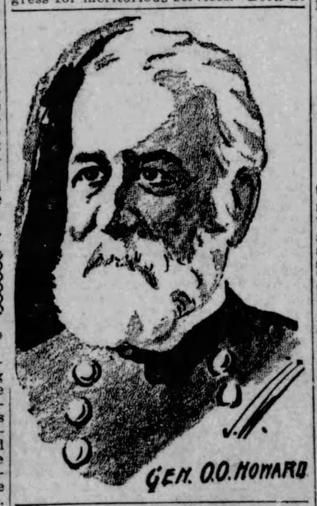
"Lord Have Mercy," He Murmured as He Gazed Upon His Victim.

Jackson, Ky., Feb. 8.—Beech Hargis, who shot and killed his father, Judge James Hargis, on Thursday, was permitted today to stand by the coffin and look at the face of the dead. Turning away ith suppressed sobs, the son knelt by the body and murmured "Lord, have mercy." While he was kneeling his mother came into the room and fell by his side. They remained for only a short while, when the son returned to the jail. He did not attend the funeral, which was set for early afternoon.

Many friends and relatives of Judge Hagis came to Jackson for the funeral. A large crowd from the country also gathered here.

## NAMED LIEUTENANT GENERAL BY SENATE.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Major General Oliver O. Howard, who is named as lieutenant general on the retired list of the army in the bill passed by the United States senate, has been a retired major general since November 8, 1904. He is the only officer living who commanded an army in the civil war, and he has receive the thanks of congress for meritorious services. Born at



GEN. O.O. HOWARD

Leeds, Me., in 1830, General Howard was graduated from Bowdoin college and West Point. He served in the Seminole campaign in Florida and was in many of the great battles of the civil war. His greatest work, perhaps, was done in command of the freedmen's bureau, 1865 to 1874.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We emphasize that word **PURE** because HAYNER WHISKEY **is** the purest whiskey you can buy for your own use—for medicinal purposes—and to set before your friends.

It is not only ABSOLUTELY PURE—but it is one of the richest and most delicious whiskies we have ever distilled.

We want you to send us a trial order—want you to take it into your home and try it for yourself—so that you may KNOW what a smooth, mellow and delightful whiskey it is—and what a great saving our "Direct from Distillery" plan of selling means to you.

Order it at our risk—on our positive guarantee that you will find it just as we say—or it will not cost you one cent of your money.

**HERE'S OUR OFFER**

Read it—and remember that we mean every word we say and that every promise we make is backed by The Hayner Distilling Co.—one of the largest distillers in America—with a capital of $500,000.00 and a reputation of 42 years' honest dealing behind it.

We will send you FOUR full quart bottles of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY for $3.20—in plain sealed case with no marks to show contents—and we will pay the express charges. When it arrives, open one, two or all of the bottles—try it—let the quality speak for itself. Then if you don't find it up to your highest expectations—send it back at our expense and we will return your $3.20 by first mail.

*Frankly, now—could any offer be fairer than that?*

When you order HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY—you know—positively—that it is of the highest quality—as fine a whiskey as can be produced—and ABSOLUTELY PURE to the last drop.

Like ALL Hayner Whiskies, it is made in strict conformity with the U. S. Pure Food Law, and is guaranteed pure by our sworn affidavit filed with the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington—Serial No. 1401.

It MUST be of the finest quality and highest standard of purity to withstand the strict analysis of the Pure Food Commissions of the various States in the Union.

And—most important of all—it is BOTTLED-IN-BOND under the supervision of the U. S. Government officials—and each bottle is sealed with the U. S. Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP—the most trustworthy assurance in the world that the whiskey is fully aged, full 100% proof and full measure—and a guarantee that it comes to YOU in its original state of absolute purity.

That's the whiskey we are now offering to you—direct from distillery at the distiller's price—at the rate of only 80 cents a full quart, express prepaid. But no orders are filled for less than FOUR quart lots.

Write today and be sure to **address your order to our nearest shipping depot**

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Wash. or Wyo., must be on the basis of 4 QUARTS for $4.00 EXPRESS PREPAID or 20 QUARTS for $15.20 by FREIGHT PREPAID.

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183 DISTILLERY AT TROY, OHIO. ESTABLISHED 1866. CAPITAL $500,000.00 PAID IN FULL.


## THAW'S SISTER DIVORCED

The Countess of Yarmouth Is Granted a Decree.

London, Feb. 5.—Sir Birrell Barnes, president of the divorce court, today granted the Countess of Yarmouth, who was Miss Alice Thaw, of Pittsburg, a decree nullifying her marriage to the Earl of Yarmouth.

The case was heard in private. At the time called for the commencement of the proceedings everyone not actually engaged on the case was excluded from the court room. The case was practically undefended, and the hearing lasted for only half an hour. The countess, attired in a fashionable black gown, was present, but the Earl of Yarmouth was not in court.

COUNTESS of YARMOUTH NEE THAW
PHOTO by AIME DUPONT

## LOTTERY MEN INDICTED

Several Ohioans Charged With Carrying on Lottery.

Richmond, Ky., Feb. 7.—The special federal grand jury yesterday returned eleven indictments for conspiracy to carry on a lottery. The following were charged with conspiring to carry on a lottery and using the government mails in carrying out their conspiracy: Laney Long, J. R. Jameson, Marsh Richmond and Charles E. Wells, of Covington, Ky.; Thomas Dawson, of Indianapolis; H. W. Armstrong, Lewis Catto, John Krempt, James Starr, alias James Enmore and John Ellis, of Cincinnati, O., and John Weidner, of New York.

The lottery is charged to have been carried on under the name of the Kentucky Lottery company with headquarters at Covington. The tickets were distributed at various points, Pittsburg, St. Louis, Indianapolis, New York and Cincinnati being among the places mentioned. The drawing was done at Fort Erie, Canada, and took place semi-monthly.

It is believed that the trial of the charges will take place at the regular April term of the federal court at Richmond.

## GIRL INSTANTLY KILLED

Jumped From Sixth Floor to Escape Flames.

New York, Feb. 7.—During a fire that destroyed an eight-family apartment house on the northwest corner of West Seventieth street and Columbus avenue early today, Margaret London, aged 21 years, jumped from a sixth story window and was instantly killed. Twenty of the fifty persons in the building were overcome by smoke, but were rescued by firemen. Of these three are in a serious condition. The fire originated in a basement and burned through the building to the roof within a few moments.

## LIQUOR LOBBY HAS $150,000

West Virginia Senate to Probe Effort to Swing Legislature.

Charleston, W. Va., Feb. 8.—A report to the effect that the liquor lobby, seeking to defeat the pending prohibition amendment had raised $150,000 with which to capture the necessary votes in the state senate to prevent the requisite two-thirds majority, was responsible late yesterday for the appointment of a committee of three senators to make a rigid investigation and report the facts to the senate.

## GOLDEN GATE TREASURE HUNT FAILS

Every Effort to Raise Gold From Ship Which Sank in 1862 Has Been Fruitless.

San Francisco, Feb. 7.—Another attempt has failed to wrest from the sands of the Mexican shore line the treasure supposed to be lying with the bones of the steamer Golden Gate, which was burned off Manzanillo in 1862. The Golden Gate, bound from here for New York, carried a great shipment of newly dug California gold. The steamer took fire and to save the lives of the passengers was run ashore.

At frequent intervals since then attempts have been made to recover the treasure. The most persistent of the treasure hunters has been C. W. Johnstone, of Boston, who makes an annual effort to recover the Golden Gate's gold. Last year a storm swept away the pier on which he had installed his wrecking gear. He fitted another expedition, but returned yesterday on the Pacific Mail liner Indiana to report another failure.

Johnstone said yesterday that the pumps upon which he depended to suck the golden harvest from the sand and rotted timbers had proved failures. He is disappointed but not discouraged, and he and the eastern capitalists interested with him will fit out another expedition and late in the fall will be at Manzanillo ready to have one more try.

## TAFT BUSY IN MISSOURI

Holds Receptions and Conferences at Kansas City.

Will Speak at Mammoth Banquet Tonight and Tuesday Will Go to Grand Rapids.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 10.—Secretary of War Taft arrived here early this morning from Washington and almost immediately entered into a round of conferences, receptions and other forms of entertainment that promised to take up every moment of his time until he departs for Grand Rapids, Mich., Tuesday morning.

The secretary came by way of St. Louis. He was accompanied by Walter S. Dickey, chairman of the Missouri Republican centrla committee, and half a hundred other prominent Republicans from St. Louis, Kansas City and other Missouri cities. Breakfast was served at the Midland hotel. Then began a series of conferences with Republican committeemen from several nearby states.

Following these conferences, to which three hours' time were set aside, there was a reception at the Missouri Republican club's headquarters. The program called for luncheon at 1 o'clock at the Midland hotel with members of the entertainment committee, and at 2:30 Mr. Taft became the guest of the Yale Alumni association at a smoker reception at the University club.

Tonight Secretary Taft will be the guest of the association of Young Republicans of Missouri at a mammoth banquet to be held in Convention Hall. Twelve hundred plates will be laid and most of the prominent Republicans of Missouri, as well as many from Kansas, Oklahoma and Nebraska will be present.

## FOUGHT THROUGH A STORM

Fearful Experience of a Michigan Fisherman on the Lake.

Petoskey, Mich., Feb. 8.—Raymond Mailhot, 19 years old, a fisherman, of St. Ignace, Mich., reached here yesterday chilled and thoroughly fatigued, but not seriously the worse for having been lost on the ice on Lake Michigan for a day and a night, part of which time he was marooned on a floating ice field. Wednesday's storm wrecked the young fisherman's shanty on the strait of Mackinac, near his home, where he was fishing through a hole in the ice, and the blinding snow preventing him from finding his way home. He made his way to land on the lower peninsula Thursday morning and obtained food and rest at a farm house. After spending the night at a deserted cabin he fought his way through the snow drifts to Petoskey, reaching here yesterday afternoon. His relatives had given him up for dead until he sent a telegram from here to reassure them.

Two St. Ignace schoolboys named Lant, who were thought to have perished on the ice, reached their home yesterday. They had been caught in a snowdrift over night.

**WAR VETERAN DIES.**

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 10.—Drum Major James D. Elderkin, a veteran of the Seminole, Mexican and Civil wars, died at his home here yesterday from complications arising from a wound he suffered in the Mexican war. He was born near Salmon River, N. Y., December 16, 1820. For several years in the army he was attached to the staff of General U. S. Grant.

## TAKE MAN FROM MILITIA

Mob Overpowers Soldiers and Hangs Negro.

Was on Way to Court House for Trial—Two of the Mob Are Shot.

Brookhaven, Miss., Feb. 10.—Eli Pigot, the negro who assaulted Miss Williams, a young white woman, near here several weeks ago, was taken from the custody of the Jackson military company and a posse of deputies today and hanged from a telegraph pole within less than a hundred yards of the court house. He was to have been tried today for his crime. The military company and the posse were overpowered by a mob of more than two thousand citizens. Several shots were fired during the melee and two members of the mob were wounded.

Pigot reached Brookhaven from Jackson this morning in custody of Sheriff Frank Greer and under the armed escort, ordered into service by Governor Noel to protect the negro during the trial. When the soldiers and negro alighted from the train the mob surged around them and a fierce fight ensued in which fists were freely used. The soldiers clubbed the members of the mob with their guns. After the fight had lasted five minutes the militia started with the prisoner to the court house. The mob, reinforced and reorganized, made another attack, secured the prisoner, dragged him to a telephone pole and hanged him.

## TEN HURT IN A WRECK

Pennsylvania Train Derailed near Franklinville, N. Y.

Franklinville, N. Y., Feb. 7.—Ten of twenty passengers were injured in a wreck on the Pennsylvania railroad two miles south of this village today. No one was killed. The injured are: Wilson C. Guggenheimer, Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. Wilson C. Guggenheimer, Buffalo; A. E. Neil, Buffalo, traffic manager of the Buffalo & Susquehanna railroad; Eugene De Kleist, mayor of North Tonawanda; I. D. Clawson, Toronto; Julia Hooper, York, Pa.; W. Kilmer, Olean; M. O. Blackmore, Chicago; C. P. Townsend, Washington, D. C.; A. Mercer, Toronto.

Of the injured Mr. Clawson was most seriously hurt. His chest was crushed and he is thought to have been internally injured. He is expected, however, to recover. The others were not seriously hurt.

General Superintendent R. L. O'Donnell, of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, said this afternoon:

"The train which met with the accident was second No. 37 and was running about 25 miles an hour. The engine was not derailed, but the tank, one passenger coach and one Pullman car tipped over on their sides. The cause of the derailment had not been ascertained although the officers on the ground have started an investigation.

"The train was the Washington section of the early morning express and consisted of only one coach and a Pullman."


## WEAK MAN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, failing memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. A. E. Robinson, 3908 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.

**W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES**

$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. $3.50

MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

*W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $4 men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world for the money.*

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take no substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.


# FALL CLEARS HIS MIND

## But Mishap Will Cause His Death.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 5.—A fall yesterday restored the mental faculties of John Kowlan, 65, whose mind had been a blank for 20 years. Kowlan, however, is dying of a fractured skull.

The victim of this prank of fate, brought back to the world by the accident which, doctors say, will take him from it, was a patient at City hospital until two weeks ago. Late one night he made a rope of bed sheets and by its aid contrived to reach the street. Hospital attendants traced him from place to place, but he succeeded in eluding them. They gave up the search.

At Kowlan yesterday was walking along Broadway, S. E., and E. 55th street, he slipped and fell on the icy pavement, striking on his head. When he was placed in Richard's ambulance he was unconscious.

Kowlan was taken to St. Alexis hospital. There physicians found his skull fractured. They hurried him to the operating room. Scarcely had he been pinned on the table when he retrived and began to talk. His first questions were about the city hospital. That they were coherent did not surprise the doctors; they did not know Kowlan's infirmity. When they heard the history of the case they marveled.

The fracture of the skull is so severe that little hope is given for Kowlan's recovery. Trepanning probably will be resorted to.

# MANY MINES ARE CLOSED

## Introduction of New Powder Cause of Trouble.

### More Than Thousand Men Are Idle in Pittsburg District —Conference Arranged.

Pittsburg, Feb. 5.—Eight or ten mines in this district are closed and more than 1,000 miners are idle because the coal operators insist upon using a new kind of black powder recommended by the state mine inspectors. It is said to be less dangerous than the powder formerly used. Efforts are being made to prevent the trouble from spreading to other districts, but many miners are determined that certain changes be made in the wage scale if the operators insist upon using the new explosive.

The miners contend that most of the coal mined where the new explosive is used is what is known as screened coal, for which the wage scale is lower than for the mining of grade coal. The present trouble is almost entirely in properties of the Pittsburg Coal company, but it is understood other companies are preparing to introduce the new explosive, in which case, it is said, their men will refuse to load it, as well as others and demand that certain changes be made in the wage scale.

President M. H. Taylor, of the Pittsburg Coal company, has appointed a committee of operators to confer with the committee appointed by Governor Stuart to revise the bituminous mining laws of Pennsylvania. This committee will meet in Pittsburg in the near future, and the use of the new powder will be discussed.

# WILL VOTE ON SALOONS

## Chicago to Decide For or Against Sunday Closing.

Chicago, Feb. 5.—Voters of Chicago will record their opinion as to the Sunday closing of saloons at the coming spring elections. A petition, said to contain more than 174,000 names, was filed with the election commissioners last night, asking that body to submit the question to the voters.

Attempts to obtain the necessary number of signers to a petition asking that a proposition to close the saloons altogether be submitted to suffrage, ended in failure. Something fewer than 85,000 names were needed to make the petition valid, but the managers of the prohibition movement were able to obtain only 80,000.

# YOUNG HARGIS IN COURT

## Shows No Sign of Remorse—May Plead Insanity.

Jackson, Ky., Feb. 10.—Notwithstanding a constant downpour of rain, the circuit court room was crowded today when Beech Hargis was brought before County Judge Taulbee for examination. Hargis is charged with the murder of his father, Judge James Hargis. He showed no signs of a breakdown.

Judge Redwine, for the defendant, waived examination since the circuit court is to begin its next term Monday. Bail was refused and the prisoner was sent to jail to await action of the grand jury. The defense may plead insanity, although young Hargis still insists that he killed his father in self-defense.

# AOKI GETS A PROMOTION

## Former Ambassador to U. S. to Be Privy Counsellor.

Tokio, Feb. 5.—The appointment of Viscount Shuzo Aoki, ex-ambassador to Washington, as privy counsellor, will be officially announced tomorrow.


# A WEAK MAN

My Dear Brothers: If Worry, Dissipation or Hard Work has worn you out; if the Errors or Excesses of youth or early manhood have sapped your nerves or caused Nervousness, if Advancing Age has weakened your powers; if Varicocele, Weak Organs, Lost Ambition, Nervousness, Failing Vitality, or Bladder or Kidney Troubles bother you at any age, I want to tell you on my honor as a man that

**Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men**

used one tablet at a time, three times a day, at home, or at your work, will **cure you** sooner, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy in the world, and thoroughly prepare you anew for the duties and pleasures of a full and perfect manhood. My successful career of eight years at the same old stand proves that I am not a quack, fraud or fake. Think of the record—over 12 years of experience, during which over 600,000 Weak Men of all ages were made strong, and the largest mail-order medicine business in the world built up. My **Wonder-Workers** do not contain opium, and the price is **only one dollar** per box, always cash with order, by M., at your expense. If you send $5.25 I send 6 by mail sealed and prepaid. Tender your order promptly, **mention this paper.** Sincerely your friend,

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, Ohio

Hon. Asa S. Bushnell said: "There is no equal to Beck's Wonder-Workers."

Dr. J. A. West says: "I use Wonder-Workers in my practice. It is the best of all, and perfectly safe to use under any circumstances."

Thousands of cured men say, "best on earth."


# MACLEAN IS AT TANGIER

## Is Surrendered by Raisuli After Seven Months' Captivity.

Tangier, Feb. 7.—Caid Sir Harry MacLean, commander of the sultan's bodyguard and next to the sultan the most influential man in Morocco, has arrived here under an escort from the bandit Raisuli, who has held him under bondage for the past seven months. He was brought here in accordance with the agreement which the British government finally succeeded in making with Raisuli for his release, in return for which Great Britain will pay $100,000 to Raisuli and guarantee him protection and immunity from arrest.

The capture of Caid MacLean was carefully planned. He went out to meet Raisuli alone in order to persuade the bandit chief to resume a peaceful mode of life. Later Raisuli sent a message to the sultan announcing the capture of the commander of his body guard and informing his majesty that he would hold the general a prisoner until terms that he submitted were granted. These terms included the payment of a large indemnity and his reappointment to the governorship of Tangier.

Subsequently the British took the negotiations upon its shoulders, finally succeeding in bringing Raisuli to terms.

# JOHN D. IS OUT $100,000

## His Bonds in Suspended New York Bank.

New York, Feb. 5.—It was learned yesterday that John D. Rockefeller, just prior to the panic in October, loaned $100,000 in bonds to the National Bank of North America, which suspended last week; and that his attorneys are now seeking to recover the securities. The paper will be pledged with the Washington authorities against public deposits, and as soon as the bank closed its doors, Mr. Rockefeller's counsel opened negotiations with the receiver to regain the bonds. This is the first recorded instance where an important bank has failed while holding bonds of wealthy men pledged as security for government bonds.

# KNOCKS OUT CHURCH UNION

## Merging of Presbyterians Held to Be Unconstitutional.

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 6.—Chancellor E. L. Bullock, at Jackson yesterday in an elaborate opinion, decided the case of the Cumberland Presbyterian church vs. John G. Keith, involving the Cumberland church property at Jackson. The chancellor holds that the attempted uniting of the Cumberland Presbyterian church with the Presbyterian church, U. S. A., is unconstitutional and void. He therefore rendered a decree restoring the church property at Jackson to the Cumberland Presbyterian organization.

# SUGAR MEN ARE INDICTED

## By Manipulation of Scales Government Defrauded.

New York, Feb. 6.—On indictments charging conspiracy to defraud the United States government, Ernst W. Gerbracht, chief sugar expert of the American Sugar Refining company, and seven other employes of the sugar trust were arrested yesterday and taken before Judge C. C. Hatfield in the circuit court Brooklyn.

Gerbracht and those indicted with him pleaded not guilty and were remanded under bail.

The indictment of Gerbracht is one of the results of the investigation of the February grand jury which, it was responsible for the manipulation of the scales on the Williamsburg pier of the American Sugar company, by which it is alleged the government has been defrauded of many thousands of dollars in the last fifteen years.

# OPPOSE THE ALDRICH BILL

## New York Merchants Ask Others to Fight It.

New York, Feb. 7.—The Merchants' association, of New York, representing the wholesale and retail commercial interests of the city, yesterday announced its decision to oppose the Aldrich financial bill, which has been presented in congress. The association has voted to immediately lay its objection to the measure before New York's representatives in congress and also to communicate with other commercial bodies throughout the country with a view to securing co-operation in the stand they have taken.

The decision was based upon the report of a special committee which was appointed to make a thorough investigation of the various currency measures that have been proposed since the panic of last October. In announcing the decision President Clarence Whitman said the association has not committed itself to any substitute currency measure.

# PROTEST AGAINST A WILL

## Alleged That Mrs. Balmforth Was of Unsound Mind.

Saratoga, N. Y., Feb. 11.—Alleging that she was of unsound mind when she executed the instrument documents were filed yesterday in the office of the surrogate here protesting against the probate of the will of Mrs. Elizabeth W. Balmforth, of this village, who left an estate valued at $750,000.

Under the provisions of the will one-half of the estate shall be used by the executors as a trust fund for giving employment on her property at Dunsany, Conn., to men and women who are out of work and for providing relief for laborers who are ill and cannot work. The will also bequeaths to the city of Danbury a parcel of property on which a home for aged women laborers shall be erected.

Mrs. Balmforth was a lineal descendant of Aaron Burr.

# PLANNED HER OWN BURIAL

## Woman Selected Casket, Then Summoned the Coroner.

New York, Feb. 7.—"I should like you to feel that it is the surrender of a proud, strong soul."

In these words, penned to a friend yesterday, Mrs. Cleo A. Walton, of San Francisco, explained a suicide planned with gruesome deliberation.

Having paid her bill at the hotel La Grange selected a casket, arranged for the cremation of her body and summoned the police, coroner and undertaker, the woman swallowed poison and was dead when those called to her apartments arrived.

# TAFT FOR SOLID FRONT

## Asks Republicans to Stand by the Administration.

### Says Vigorous Action to Effect Reforms Necessary to Vindicate Society.

Kansas City, Feb. 12.—Eulogy of the administration policies, a disclaimer that President Roosevelt was in any way responsible for recent financial troubles and an appeal for party loyalty were the features of the address of William H. Taft in this city last night.

Fully 1,500 persons heard the Secretary of war and candidate for the presidency discuss the history of the Republican party in Convention Hall, where he was the guest of honor at a banquet given by the Association of Young Republicans of Missouri.

Many present had come from Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma and distant Missouri cities. The demonstration accorded Secretary Taft when he entered the great banquet hall, and again when he rose to speak, has never been surpassed in the history of this city. Each of the 1,200 banqueters paid $2.50 for the privilege of attending, but the balconies of the hall were free to the public, and long before the speaking began standing room in the hall was at a premium.

**Urged to Unite.**

Members of the party were urged to stand unitedly with the administration, in resisting the attacks of socialism. In seeing that all lawbreakers—rich as well as poor—be punished, in securing the proper regulation of railroads and other corporations, in equalizing the relations between employer and employe, in upholding the power of the courts, and other problems which confront the nation.

Eulogizing Lincoln, Secretary Taft said he was a party man, "as all men must be who expect to leave their individual impress upon the political character of the nation." He said a party cannot be useful unless those who are members of it yield their views on some issues and unite with respect to the main policies to be pursued. "Though a party has its platform," said he, "and on the faith of it has been elected to power, many issues may unexpectedly arise in the course of an administration not controlled by the party's declared principles. The disposition of such issues must depend on the ability and courage of the party leaders.

"The course of the Republican party since its organization in 1856, and its real assumption to control in 1860, down to the present day, is remarkable for the foresight and ability of its leaders, for the discipline and solidarity of its members, for its efficiency and deep sense of responsibility for the perseverance and successful maintenance of the government, and for the greatest resourcefulness in meeting the various trying and difficult issues which a history of now a full century have presented for solution."

**Discusses Corporations.**

Secretary Taft referred to charges that had been practiced by corporations and declared that a conviction seized the people that there were many engaged in the management of corporate wealth who regarded the statutes as dead letters and themselves as a privileged class. "We were passing into a regime of an irresponsible plutocracy," said he, adding: "During the last four years there has been a great moral awakening to this danger among the people, and a popular demand that lawbreakers—no matter how wealthy or how high or powerful their position—shall be made to suffer.

"Under the leadership of Theodore Roosevelt the Republican party has faltered in its determination to meet the requirements of the situation, and to enact such legislation as may be necessary to bring to a close this period of illegitimate corporate immunity."

Continuing, he said: "There are those who have been members of the Republican party who differ with Mr. Roosevelt in respect to the proper course to be taken in stamping out these abuses of corporate wealth. The great bulk of the Republican party, however, stands solidly at his back in the work which he and the representatives of the party in congress are doing."

Secretary Taft spoke of the recent panic and of President Roosevelt's special message to congress. "The message contains an answer to the charge made that the administration is responsible for the recent industrial depression," said the secretary, "and the sharpness and emphasis with which the unfounded attack is met have heartened the great body of the people as by a bugle call to renewed support of the policies of the administration.

**Roosevelt With People.**

"From beginning to end the message shows his earnest desire to protect the honest business man and the honest laborer, and to secure to them the possibility of living under the equal administration of the law."

In concluding Secretary Taft said:

"Vigorous action and measures to stamp out existing abuses and effect reforms are necessary to vindicate society as at present constituted. Otherwise, we must yield to those who seek to introduce a new order of things on a socialistic basis."

# EXPLOSION ON CRUISER

## Four Men in Engine Room Horribly Scalded.

Vallejo, Cal., Feb. 11.—Boiler tubes on the cruiser St. Louis blew out at noon yesterday while the St. Louis was off Sausalito. E. E. Scott, coal passer; F. Thompson, water tender; E. W. Baker, fireman of the first class, and D. Lewis, fireman of the first class, were horribly scalded with steam. The news was conveyed to Mare Island by aerograph, and the yard tug with stretchers, four nurses, a surgeon and hospital steward, rushed to the cruiser and brought the injured to the naval hospital. It is believed that the injured will recover.

A rigid investigation is under way and a report has been sent to Washington.

The St. Louis left the yard last week, after extensive repairs, while in drydock and anchored off Sausalito before proceeding to Magdalena bay for target practice with other vessels of the fleet.

# MUST HAVE 9-FOOT SHEETS

## Oklahoma Solons Pass Sweeping Hotel Regulations.

Guthrie, Okla., Feb. 11.—The house of representatives passed a sweeping measure regulating hotels. The measure provides that every hotel shall provide nine-foot sheets and shall use "no cup, dish, vessel or receptacle for food that has cracks visible to the naked eye."

A bill providing that officers of corporations who conceal their books or statements shall be guilty of a felony and subject to imprisonment, has passed both houses.

The Ellis anti-lobbying bill, providing for jail sentences for lobbying, has also passed both houses.

# WELL KNOWN POET DEAD

Charleston, S. C., Feb. 11.—George Herbert Sass, who, under the nom de plume of Barton Gray, was well known as a writer of verse, and for many years has been literary editor of the Sunday News, of this city, died here yesterday. He was a lawyer and for about 20 years held the office of master in equity for Charleston county.

# NEW ARBITRATION TREATY WITH FRANCE

## Provides for the Amicable Settlement of Any Issue That May Arise.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Secretary Root and Ambassador Jusserand yesterday signed a treaty providing for the arbitration of any issue that may arise between France and America.

The treaty will have to be submitted to the American senate and to the French executive before it can become effective. Meanwhile its provisions are withheld from publication. It is understood, however, that the treaty is drawn in accordance with the recommendation of the late Hague conference which, finding it impossible to draft a general arbitration treaty that could receive the assent and support of all the great powers adopted a resolution recommending that the various signatory powers undertake to make special arrangements between themselves for the settlement of disputes by arbitration.

The present convention is believed to be very similar in terms to one prepared by Secretary Olney and Lord Pauncefote, looking to the arbitration of possible disputes between America and Great Britain, which convention failed of approval by the United States senate.

# TWENTY-SEVEN HURT WHILE COASTING

## Two of the Injured May Not Recover—Twenty-One in One Accident.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 11.—Twenty-seven persons were injured, two probably fatally, in coasting accidents in Greater Pittsburg during the past 24 hours—21 of them in one accident on the north side, and five in another accident in the same section.

Twenty-five boys and several girls started for Brighton road, down the Marshall avenue hill on a four-board sled about 15 feet long, last night. The weight of the crowd and the grade of the hill carried the sled at an unrestrainable speed. For over 300 feet it dashed, and when George Becker, the guide, tried to drop the chain it refused to work.

There is a curve at the foot of the hill. Here the sled took a sudden turn, crashing into a telegraph pole. Ten of those who occupied the front part of the sled were hurled clear to the street car track, 50 feet away. George Becker was caught between the sled and the pole. Both of his legs were broken.

Nellie Anderson, of Belts Hoover, was thrown against the pole. Her skull was fractured. She was otherwise injured and may not recover.

Lena Nigh was hurled face downward to the middle of the gutter, sustaining a broken nose and other injuries and she is in a critical condition.

Others sustained broken limbs, bruises, cuts and other minor injuries.

# Cardinal Gibbons on Prohibition

New Orleans, La., Feb. 8.—Cardinal Gibbons, who is visiting this city, in an interview on prohibition published today, says:

"I am persuaded that it is practically impossible to put prohibition into effect in any large community save the best means, therefore, to promote temperance is to limit the number of saloons by high license. I would be in favor of inflicting severe punishment on the proprietors of saloons who violate the law in the first instance, and in the second instance of violation, I would withdraw the license altogether.

"In the country places I would suggest local option as an excellent means for the repression of intemperance, if, in the judgment of the majority of the voters, the sale of liquor should be entirely eliminated.

"Laws like prohibition that are certain to be violated, had best not be made, for incessant violation draws down upon them disrespect."

# BILLS AGAINST MOBSE

## Former New York Financier Faces Prosecution.

### Is Accused of Grand Larceny as Result of Transaction With Merchantile Bank.

New York, Feb. 11.—As the result of an investigation by the special grand jury of the supreme court of the transaction whereby Charles W. Morse obtained $100,000 from the Mercantile National Bank on a check made payable to Morgan J. O'Brien, two indictments were handed in to Judge Dowling yesterday afternoon.

Bail was placed at $10,000 and bench warrants will be issued before Morse's arrival on the Etruria, which is due at this port next Saturday.

Although no indictments were reported, the federal grand jury spent the entire day in continuing its investigation into Morse's affairs, with the aid of a special treasury expert, who was sent from Washington by Comptroller Ridgely at the request of United States District Attorney Stimson.

**Creditors in United Move.**

In pursuance of the plan to expose Morse's financial affairs completely and make his elimination from the New York banking situation conclusive and permanent, it was reported that several of the largest creditors, including the National Bank of North America, had agreed to begin bankruptcy proceedings.

In this connection it was learned that Morse's total indebtedness to the National Bank of North America is far from being represented by the $245,000 for which Charles A. Hinna, receiver for that institution, is suing, and on which the writ of attachment granted by Judge Lewentritt was based. The total of Morse's obligations to that one bank was said, will run to more than $1,000,000.

In asking that a good-sized bail bond be required, District Attorney Jerome stated to the court that the two charges of grand larceny were laid against "a man now on his way over here" from Europe. Following the court proceedings, it was stated authoritatively that the man referred to by Mr. Jerome was Charles W. Morse, who sailed for Liverpool a week ago Saturday on the Campania, but is now returning upon the advice of his counsel.

The grand jury, it is learned, has ordered other indictments in connection with its investigation into banking affairs.

**Heavy Bail Fixed.**

When the jury appeared before Justice Dowling in the supreme court, District Attorney Jerome said:

"Your honor, two of those papers in that batch are indictments on which I would like to have bail fixed. I would suggest $20,000 on one of them and nothing on the other."

Justice Dowling looked through these indictments and replied: "I suggest that bail be fixed at $10,000 on each of them." This was agreeable to Mr. Jerome.

# ROBBERS STEAL $10,000

## Vault of Bank at Willard, Mo., Blown With Nitro.

Willard, Mo., Feb. 11.—The bank of Willard was looted of $10,000 by robbers early today, after the safe had been blown open by nitroglycerin. The explosion aroused the citizens and a street fight followed, but the robbers made their way to a handcar and escaped. No one was hurt. A posse has started in pursuit.

# NOON WHISTLE IRREGULAR

## Breaker Boys Strike and Mines Are Idle.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 11.—The breaker boys employed at No. 2 colliery of the Kingston Coal Company went on strike yesterday, because of the alleged irregularity of the blowing of the noon whistle. They claim they have to work five minutes later and ten minutes earlier than the usual time allotted to them to eat their lunch.

Owing to the strike all the mines of the company are idle and the miners and laborers say they will also remain out until the strikers and officials come to an agreement.

# GERMAN EDITOR DEAD.

Providence, R. I., Feb. 11.—Dr. Felix Hasbarger, editor of the Anzeiger, a German newspaper here, and a prominent leader in German societies of the country, died at his home here yesterday. He was 46 years old.

# NINE KILLED IN A MINE

## Accident Caused by Slow Blast Igniting Gas.

### Interior of the Colliery Was Wrecked and the Cages Smashed.

Central City, Ky., Feb. 11.—Nine miners were killed and one was probably fatally injured yesterday by an explosion of gas in the mine of the Moody Coal company at South Carrollton. The mine is a small one, and only thirteen men were at work at the time of the explosion. The accident was caused by a slow blast setting off the gas which had evidently accumulated in considerable quantity, as the interior of the mine was wrecked and the cages were smashed so that it was impossible to get the victims and the survivors to the surface. The dead are: Robert Cook and J. N. Rush and seven negroes, John Bryant, white, was probably fatally injured.

**THIRD DIAMOND IN REFUSE.**

Kalamazoo, Mich., Feb. 11.—M. W. Breed, night watchman at a paper mill, yesterday found a $500 diamond in the refuse from the rag cleaning room of the mill. Two diamonds had already been found in the paper mills within two months and the night watchman became possessed of the idea that it might be worth while to clean out the trough that carries the refuse from the cleaning room. To his great amazement the first bucket of refuse that he sifted produced a brilliant stone. The diamond weighed two and a half carats and had apparently been used for a shirt stud.

# HUGHES REVIEWS FIGHT

## Again Seeks to Have Insurance Superintendent Removed.

Albany, Feb. 11.—Governor Hughes today renewed to the senate his recommendation of last year that Otto Kelsey be removed from the office of state superintendent of insurance on the ground of incompetency. Last year the senate refused by a vote of 27 to 24 to remove Superintendent Kelsey.

Governor Hughes bases his renewal of the recommendation on the report of Matthew C. Fleming, the governor's special commissioner, who recently investigated the insurance department, and transmitted with his message a copy of Mr. Fleming's report.

On motion of Senator Raines the message, without comment, was unanimously ordered printed and "for the present to lie on the table."

# TOBACCO TRUST INDICTED

## First Legal Step in Tobacco War in Kentucky.

Lexington, Ky., Feb. 11.—The first indictment ever brought in Fayette county against a so-called trust, was returned by the Fayette county grand jury yesterday, when the jury handed in a "true bill" to the court indicting the American Tobacco Co. on a charge of conspiracy to reduce the price of raw tobacco.

This indictment is the direct result of Circuit Judge Parker's order to the grand jury to investigate the tobacco situation in this region in order to ascertain whether the charges made by members of the Society of Equity were true.

# FOURTEEN FLATS BURNED

## Jars of Gasoline Lead Police to Make Investigation.

East St. Louis, Ill., Feb. 11.—Fourteen empty adjoining flats on Bond avenue were destroyed by fire this morning, entailing a loss of $20,000. Ten other flats were saved and in them the firemen report having found 18 jars of gasoline, bundles of excelsior and matches. A detail of police has been stationed to guard these flats. It is said that the agent had plans to rent all the flats to a colony of Armenians.

# COUNTY VOTES "DRY."

Richmond, Mo., Feb. 8.—Ray county yesterday voted in favor of local option by a majority of 1,975 votes out of a total of 2,950. Sixty-seven of the 114 counties in Missouri are now "dry."

# GEORGE A. JENKS DEAD

## Was Once Prominent in National Affairs.

Brookville, Pa., Feb. 11.—Former Congressman George Augustus Jenks, one of the best known attorneys in Western Pennsylvania, and a prominent figure in national affairs 25 years ago, died at his home here yesterday from the infirmities of age. He had been in poor health for a year. He was 72 years old and remained in active practice until about three years ago.

He was elected to congress from the Twenty-fifth Pennsylvania district in 1874, and as chairman of the committee on invalid pensions, made a report which brought about reforms in the pension bureau. He was one of the managers of the house for the impeachment of Secretary Belknap, making the leading argument. He served as the assistant secretary of the interior in 1885-6, and during the latter year was appointed solicitor general by President Cleveland. He prosecuted the Pacific railroad and Bell Telephone companies, being retained as special counsel for the government in those suits, after he had resigned early in the Harrison administration.

# THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Senate.—The senate today passed the urgent deficiency bill carrying an appropriation of over $24,000,000. The large deficiency appropriation for the navy brought out considerable discussion of the subject of executive departments making expenditures not provided for in appropriations. Deficiency appropriations for the Panama canal gave rise to Democratic criticism of the publication of a paper by the canal commission at Panama and incidentally Senator Tellet declared that he believed the lock canal at Panama would some day be declared a failure and that a sea level canal would take its place. The Senate devoted two hours to consideration of the criminal code bill.

President Roosevelt's recent message to Congress on the relations of capital and labor and of corporations and the public again was the theme of discussion in the House of Representatives today. So great was the demand for time that general debate on the Indian appropriation bill, which is the pending business, was extended to tomorrow for four hours. Interest in today's proceedings centered in a speech by John Sharp Williams, the Democratic leader, who, lauding the President for the stand he has taken, expressed the belief that others were dangerous. Mr. Williams spoke for nearly two hours. His remarks on the financial question prompted a lengthy discussion of that subject by Messrs. Connecticut, in which opposed the Aldrich financial bill. Other speakers were Messrs. Bourque of Colorado, Nye of Minnesota and Macon of Arkansas, the latter urging the passage of his bill prohibiting dealings in futures in agricultural products.

Washington, Feb. 5.—Senate.—Senator Beveridge of Indiana delivered an appeal to the senate to adopt his bill providing for a comparatively tariff commission, a plan which received considerable support in the House. As has been the case for nearly a week, the Indian appropriation bill ostensibly was before the House, but no word was spoken in regard to it. A long speech by Mr. Payne of New York the majority leader was considered important because of his assurances that a tariff revision plank would be incorporated in the Republican platform of this year. He credited Mr. Bryan with giving much of the present prosperity. President Roosevelt of grand jury terror in publishing his ideas. Other speakers were Messrs. Thomas of North Carolina, Cox of Indiana, Hardy of Texas and Nelson of Wisconsin.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Senate.—A financial speech by Senator Culberson of Texas and the passage of a bill providing for a government exhibit of the Alaska-Yukon Pacific exposition were the chief features of interest in the proceedings of the Senate today. Mr. Culberson gave the results of his analysis of the recent report of the Secretary of the Treasury on the Panama Canal bond issue, in order to substantiate his contention that national banks of New York have unduly hampered the disposition of public funds, and that the secretary had violated the law by issuing these bonds. The Senate adjourned until next Monday.

House.—Consideration of the Indian appropriation bill was resumed in the House. A bitter fight was waged on the proposition to abolish non-reservation schools. Mr. Clayton of Alabama spoke on the President's message and held up the Republicans as being divided into two factions, the reactionaries and the "White House crowd." The latter, he charged, was an indictment against the Republican party for its dereliction and incompetency.

Washington, Feb. 7.—House.—The session of the House today was devoted almost entirely to consideration of the omnibus war claims bill, which was passed after considerable discussion. It carried a total appropriation of $111,000. Mr. Macon of Arkansas in the course of the debate defended the Senate against what he said were aspersions that had been cast upon that body by Mr. Payne of New York, when he predicted that the Senate would load the bill down with a number of unmeritorious claims. A number of private claims bills also were passed, and the house adjourned until Monday.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Senate.—Senator Aldrich, chairman of the committee on finance, opened the debate in the senate today on his bill to provide an emergency currency. In the galleries was a large audience, among others J. Pierpont Morgan. Senator Foraker made reply to the President's statement concerning the use of the appointing power for political purposes, and had letters read showing that President's attitude in one case. Senator Depew defended the course of the secretary of the treasury in depositing public funds in New York banks. The reading of the new arbitration treaty was concluded.

House.—A fiery speech by Mr. Loudenslager of New Jersey, in which he outlined his opposition to William J. Bryan as a candidate for the presidency, relieved somewhat the monotony of debate in the house today. Many remarks were greeted with hisses from the Democratic side of the house. The Indian appropriation bill was amended so that the commissioner of Indian affairs, before he carries out the policy of abandoning non-reservation schools, shall investigate the question fully and report to the house. Another amendment restored the appropriations for the Indian schools at Fort Lewis, Col.; Carson City, Nev., and Mount Pleasant, Mich. Consideration of the Indian bill was not concluded when the house adjourned.

# THE MARKETS.

## MICHIGAN WHEAT SAFE.

### Reports Indicate Crop in Satisfactory Condition.

The Michigan February report, as received by C. A. King & Co., shows that the wheat crop is wintering well. Two hundred and forty-nine correspondents say that the crop suffered during January, while 64 say that it did not. This is a trifle better than a year ago. The crop had protecting snow fully half of the month. Farmers' deliveries were 328,000 bushels, being a trifle larger than a year ago. Michigan is not a large wheat state.

**Weekly Trade Report.**

New York, Feb. 8.—Bradstreet's says: While retail trade in some lines of wearing apparel has been helped by the coldest or stormiest weather of the winter, other branches of trade and industry and transportation have been interfered with sufficiently to make the week as a whole a rather quiet one the country over. Wholesale and jobbing trade has been rather quiet, and while there are signs that manufacturing concentrative lines is making progress, the caution as regards spring buying is as marked as ever, and the country merchants' policy, even where the most active buying is noted is in the direction of small and frequent rather than large purchases.

From the southwest come reports that some canceled orders are being reinstated. From the south come advices of slow trade and collections, but some lumber mills are reported resuming with stocks reduced by the recent shutdowns.

Eastern trade reports are of quiet except where helped by special weather-born demand.

Buying of pig iron is of the small lot character, but in the aggregate it is of fair proportions. However, the price situation is weaker, especially in the central west. Bar iron is up $2 per ton. Demand for structural material is fair, but certain lines have shaded prices in order to stimulate business. Prices on plate are also lower, the concessions being offered by the less important makers.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended February 6 number 207, against 279 last week, 196 in the like week of 1907, 204 in 1906, 207 in 1905, and 202 in 1904. Canadian failures for this week number 56, against 44 last week and 18 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended February 6 aggregated 4,-967,456 bushels, against 4,329,206 last week, 7,319,870 this week last year, and 4,910,407 in 1906. For the 32 weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 164,-566,692 bushels, against 118,883,612 in 1906-1907, and 160,469,190 in 1905-1902. Corn exports for the week are 1,826,196 bushels, against 1,947,837 last week, and 2,467,089 in 1907. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 21,823,974 bushels, against 35,697,797.

**The Grain Markets.**

Toledo, O., Feb. 11.—With cables weak and constantly losing ground and the domestic demand rapidly declining, wheat opened lower this morning. Nothing but buying against downs and profit taking by shorts prevented a precipitous rout in the bull camp. Fully a cent was lost by Toledo May wheat before 10 a.m. Prominent among the sellers were the Bartlett people, Ware and the Northern Grain company. The Chicago crowd bought against downs at all times. Minneapolis May wheat was down 2½c at 11 o'clock. Liverpool started ¼d lower, and at 1:30 p. m. was quoted from 1c to 1¼c off. Cash showed a loss during the morning of ¾c, the noon price standing at 97½c. May as quoted at 97c at 10 a. m. Chicago was lower at 96¾c. July sold at 91¾c from the first hour. September was ¾c lower at 90½c.

Buying against downs continued to support the market at Chicago around 95¾c. Foreign demand was reported practically paralyzed. Scott bought a quarter million at 95¾c. Liverpool closed 1d to 1¾d lower. The closes: Cash 95¾c, May 97¼c, July 91¾c, September 90¾c. There was a big increase in Bradstreet's weekly available supply. Atlantic ports options argued mainly in sympathy with wheat. Selling developed among the Chicago crowd and scalpers. The visible supply is as great as last year. Liverpool opened unchanged and dropped ¼c lower later. May was ¼c lower at 97¼c. July lost ¼c in opening at 91¾c and at the noon hour was selling at this figure. September opened ¼c lower at 89¾c. The noon price was 89c.

Liverpool corn finished the day unchanged. At 12:30 the market grew heavy on news by the Chicago local crowd. Lampson was the heavy buyer. A slight rally developed earlier on buying against downs, but it was short lived. Cash closed at 91c, May at 68¾c, July at 64¾c, and September at 66c.

Opening lower, oats remained steady the first part of the session, influenced by heavy seller of May. This option opened ¼c lower at 49¾c, July ¼c lower at 46¾c and September ¼c off at 38¾c.

The Northern Grain company bought old July oats. Armour and Lowe sold. The close: Cash 49¾c, May 49¾c, July 46¾c, September 38½c.

Clover seed remained unchanged at $11.60 in cash, February and March. April was 2½c lower at $11.45½ while October was 2½c higher at 8.25½. There was evidence of more short covering in the most distant month.

Cash, February and March clover seed finished the day unchanged at $11.60, April 2½c lower at $11.45, and October 2c higher at $8.25.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low | Close Feb. 11 | Close Feb. 10 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| Cash | 95¾ | .... | 95¾ | 95¾ | 96¾ |
| May | 97¼ | .... | 96¾ | 97¼ | 98 |
| July | 92¾ | .... | 91¾ | 91¾ | 93¾ |
| Sept. | 90½ | .... | 89¾ | 89½ | 91¾ |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 57 | 57½ |
| May | 61¾ | 61¾ | 60¾ | 61¾ | 61¾ |
| July | 60¾ | .... | 60¼ | 60¾ | 60¾ |
| Sept. | 60¾ | .... | .... | 60 | 60¾ |
| **Oats—** | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | .... | 52½ |
| May | .... | .... | .... | 52¾ | 52¾ |
| July | 46¾ | .... | 46 | 46¾ | 46¾ |
| Sept. | 38¾ | .... | .... | 38½ | 38¾ |
| **Clover seed—** | | | | | |
| Cash | 11.60 | .... | .... | 11.60 | 11.60 |
| March | 11.60 | .... | .... | 11.60 | 11.60 |
| March | 11.80 | .... | .... | 11.80 | 11.80 |
| April | 11.45 | .... | 11.45½ | 11.45 | 11.47½ |
| Oct | 8.30 | .... | .... | 8.25 | 8.30 |
| **Rye—** | | | | | |
| No. 1 | .... | .... | .... | .93 | .... |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | .73 | .... |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | .73 | .... |
| **Timothy—** | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 3.35 | 3.35 |
| **Alsike—** | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 10.35 | 10.35 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| May | 96 | .... | 94¾ | 95¾ | 96¾ |
| July | 92 | 92¾ | 91 | 91¾ | 93¾ |
| Sept. | 89 | .... | 88½ | 89¼ | 91¾ |
| Feb. | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| May | 61¾ | 62¼ | 61¾ | 62¼ | 61¾ |
| July | 60¾ | 61¼ | 60¾ | 61¼ | 60¾ |
| Sept. | 59¾ | 59 | 59¾ | 59 | 59 |
| **Oats—** | | | | | |
| May (old) | 52¾ | 53¼ | 52 | 52¾ | 53¾ |
| May (new) | 51¾ | 52¼ | 51¾ | 52¼ | 52¾ |
| July (old) | 47¾ | 47¾ | 47¾ | 47¾ | 47¾ |
| July (new) | .... | .... | .... | 47¾ | 47¾ |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 37¾ | 38 |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| May | 1.00¾ | .... | 1.00¾ | 1.02 | 1.04¾ |
| July | 99¾ | .... | .... | .... | 1.03 |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| May | 73¾ | .... | .... | 73¾ | 75¾ |
| July | 69¾ | .... | .... | 69¾ | 69¾ |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| May | 